Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, } Editors.
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Militia Call Sounded

Newporters were considerably startled Wednesday evening by the striking of the special militia call on the fire alarm, and for a time there was much excitement in all parts of the city. Rumors as to the cause sped thick and fast and their variety was great. It developed, however, that the call was merely to test the availability of the call and to see how rapidly the militiamen would assemble at their armories. The plan was arranged between Lieutenant Voigt, commanding the Naval Reserves, and Mayor Clark Burdick, and Lieutenant Colonel Ebbs decided that the practice would also be of advantage for the members of the Newport Artillery Company of which he is the commanding officer.

It was shortly after six o'clock when the special militia call, nine blows repeated, was sounded on the fire alarm. At once there was a scurrying about the city, and the members of the Naval Reserves and the Newport Artillery began to rush into their armories. The commanding officers were ready for the men and stood with watches in hand to time the assembling. Aside from the officers none knew of the signal in advance so that many others besides the members of the two commands did some hurrying to learn the cause. The streets in the vicinity of the two armories were soon packed with citizens, who remained to watch the gathering as soon as they learned that the alarm was for practice and not for duty. Officers of the regular army and navy telephoned over to learn the cause and the girls in the telephone exchange had a very strenuous time for a short time.

The result of the practice call was regarded as very satisfactory, both commands being assembled and ready to march within an hour from the sounding of the alarm. Men living near the armories began to assemble within five minutes of the call and there was a steady stream from that time on until the companies were ready with practically full ranks. As the men thought that they were likely to be sent away for prolonged duty, their sudden dropping of all other interests and reporting for duty was accompanied by considerable excitement in their families. Many members of their household and other friends gathered near the armories to bid them farewell.

As soon as the men were assembled they were lined up for drill for a time and the Naval Reserves made a short march through the streets, while the Artillery continued their drill in their armory until time for the Constabulary to assemble.

Miss Susan J. Weaver.

Miss Susan J. Weaver, the last survivor of the children of the late John G. Weaver, Sr., the proprietor of the old Ocean House, was found dead in her room on High street on Tuesday. She had been about the house as usual and apparently laid down on the bed to rest for a few moments when the end came.

She was a sister of Benjamin, Joseph and John G. Weaver Jr., all of whom have been dead for some time. She was an active worker in the Channing Church and had a wide circle of friends.

Mr. J. H. Barney has just returned from the Jewett factory, after placing his annual order for several car loads of Jewett pianos which are so well known for their quality of tone, durability and beauty of design. The first car is due April 15.

Mr. Dudley E. Campbell continues to improve at the Newport Hospital, and has been able to receive a few callers.

Admiral Luce is Ninety.

Rear Admiral Stephen Bleecker Luce U. S. N. (retired) will pass his ninetieth milestone tomorrow. His long life has been a busy one, devoted to the interests of his country and of the city of his adoption. The father of the Naval War College and of the Naval Training Station in Newport, as well as of countless suggestions for the betterment and increased efficiency for the navy, Admiral Luce has long been looked upon as one of the most efficient and progressive

ADMIRAL S. B. LUCE.

men that ever attained the flag rank in the service of his country.

Admiral Luce was born in the State of New York on March 25, 1827, and was appointed to the Naval Academy on October 19th, 1841. Since that time the United States Navy has always borne the first place in all his thoughts. His years of active service were busy ones. He accompanied Commodore Biddle on his first voyage to Japan, previous to the opening of the ports of that country by Commodore Perry, this visit of United States naval vessels paving the way for the later accomplishments of Perry. During the Civil War he was on active duty and saw service in many engagments.

On March 25th, 1889, he reached the age of 62 years and was placed on the retired list, but was then in the very prime of his life and the navy needed him still. He devoted himself to the development of the Newport Station, and it was largely through his efforts that the War College, of which he was the first president, was established here. Although he has always been one of the most active workers for naval development here, his love of his adopted city never overcame his desire for improvement of the navy and his efforts in Newport's behalf were actuated by the unfailing belief that it was best adapted to the navy's needs. There is nothing of prejudiced localism or sectionalism about Admiral Luce.

Although not as strong as he was twenty years ago, Admiral Luce is still in fairly good health, and last Independence Day was the reviewing officer of the big Independence Day parade, an honor that pleased him greatly. His host of friends in Newport and elsewhere hope that he may be spared for many years to come.

Marriage of Well Known Persons.

Mr. George D. Widener of Philadelphia, the son of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Rice of this city, was united in marriage on Tuesday to Mrs. Sloane Dodge, the divorced wife of Mr. W. Earl Dodge of New York and Newport. Mr. Widener's father, the late George D. Widener, was lost on the Titanic as well as another son, Henry Elkins Widener. Mr. Widener has spent much of the summer season in Newport at his mother's new residence on the cliffs.

Mrs. Widener obtained a divorce from her first husband, William Earl Dodge, last autumn. He was the grandson of the philanthropist, William Earl Dodge, and son of William Earl Dodge and Mrs. Dodge, who is now Mrs. Stephen Olin. She married him in 1906 and has two children by him. Her mother is now Mrs. Perry Belmont. The bride's younger sister, Miss Emily Sloane, was married more than a year ago in France to Baron Amaury de la Grange.

Mr. Widener's father was lost in the Titanic disaster. His grandfathers were the late P. A. B. Widener and William L. Elkins, and he inherited a large fortune and will inherit more. His mother, who married the explorer, Dr. Alexander Hamilton Rice, in 1915, is one of the richest women in Philadelphia. Mr. Widener is 28 and five years younger than his bride. His home is Lynnewood Hall at Elkins Park, Penn.

One week from next Tuesday evening the fourth lecture on the great preachers of Newport will be given at the Historical Society rooms. William Ellery Channing will be the subject and Rev. William Safford Jones will be the speaker.

Business Man Drops Dead.

Mr. George E. Bailey, the proprietor of a prosperous grocery and market in the outer Broadway district, died very suddenly in his home over the market Monday morning. He had been able to attend to business as usual and appeared to be in rugged health. Monday morning he complained of a peculiar pain in his head and went to the kitchen over his store to rest for a few moments. He suddenly dropped to the floor and expired almost immediately. His sudden end came as a great shock to his many friends and customers who had seen him in the store but a short time before apparently in splendid health.

Mr. Bailey came to Newport from Hope Valley some twenty years ago, and was for some time employed in the market of John H. Brierley and other establishments. He later engaged in business for himself on Elliot place, and something over two years ago moved into his new store on Broadway. Here he built up a flourishing business to which he devoted himself indefatigably and held the esteem of all his customers and neighbors.

Mr. Bailey was born in Hope Valley, R. I., in 1872. He was an active member of Newport Tent, Knights of the Maccabees, and was also an active worker in the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church, where he had filled many offices. He is survived by a widow and two daughters.

Roads in Bad Shape

The suburban trolley lines are feeling the effect of the spring thaw, their rails being heaved in all directions. Sunday afternoon a car on the Providence line was derailed near Union street by the spreading of the rails. On both roads the cars find the traveling anything but smooth, and in some places they roll and pitch like a ship at sea. However, the automobiles are worse off than the cars in some places, as the mud is almost bottomless. The new sections of the State highways are all right, but on some of the older sections of the main roads and on practically all of the side roads the mud is largely impassable. There is still considerable frost in the ground, and it looks as though little ploughing would be done in the month of March.

Bad Accident.

During the heavy rain and mist last Saturday evening, an automobile owned and driven by Blaine R. Richards struck a covered milk wagon of Mr. Frank P. Corey of Middletown, throwing out the occupants and injuring Mr. Corey's two daughters so severely that they had to be taken to the hospital. In backing away from the wagon, Mr. Richard's car became stalled in the mud and it was some little time before he was able to return to the scene of the accident. The affair was explained at the Police Station, and satisfactory arrangements being made for the care of the injured persons, no further action was taken.

The Newport police are co-operating with the Middletown police and the Sheriff's office in an attempt to put an end to the many depredations that have been committed in that town within the past few months. Many houses, occupied and unoccupied, have been broken into and the crime wave seems to be on the increase. Reports are heard of hold-ups on the highways, and many residents of the town are going about prepared for trouble.

Manual Maderios of Fall River was arraigned before Judge Hugh B. Baker in the District Court on Wednesday and was bound over to the grand jury on the charge of bigamy. It is claimed that he married a Portuguese girl of Fall River in this city on Tuesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Nathaniel J. Sproul, while he had a wife living in the Azores. The arrest was made in Little Compton, a few hours after the wedding ceremony was performed.

The Rhode Island society, Sons of the Revolution, will hold a meeting at the rooms of the Miantonomi Club on Monday evening next, when an address will be delivered by Captain Edward L. Beach, the new Inspector in Charge at the Naval Torpedo Station. A collation will be served by the steward of the Miantonomi Club.

The open season for lobsters in these waters begins on April 15, and the fishermen are getting their gear and traps ready to set out on the opening day. There have been very few Nova Scotia lobsters received in Newport during the past winter.

Mr. William K. Roy, who died at Wappingers Falls, New York, on Tuesday was a brother of Mrs. Edward Griffith and Mrs. George H. Kelley of this city, both of whom returned to their former home to attend the funeral. Mr. Roy was the last of three brothers.

Superior Court.

The March session of the Superior Court has come to a close, and the Court has adjourned to meet in June according to law. There have been several jury trials at this term, and considerable business has been accomplished, although it has not been as busy as some others.

Monday morning, the case of Robert B. Lake of Tiverton against The Barker Artesian Well Company of Providence and George E. Bennett, Jr., of Fall River, was completed. This was a peculiar case, involving many intricate legal points. Plaintiff claimed that his horse was frightened by a portable engine belonging to the corporation and which was being transported over the road by the contractor Bennett. The Well Company disclaimed responsibility on the ground that the matter was entirely in Bennett's hands as he had been engaged to move the boiler. Bennett claimed that due precautions were taken to prevent accidents. The jury returned a verdict for $500 against both defendants.

A number of cases have been disposed of by settlement out of court, and this reduced the number for jury trial this week.

On Thursday, two divorce cases were heard. In the uncontested case of Jennie E. Lawton vs. William C. Lawton, the petition was granted on the ground of neglect to provide. The Tiverton case of Mary A. Manchester vs. Richard W. A. Manchester was contested, and after a trial the petition was granted on the ground of neglect to provide.

This completed the business of the session and the court adjourned to meet according to law.

Ohio Honors Com. Perry's Memory

Commodore Perry Chapter, Daughters of the War 1812 of Cleveland, Ohio, is a live organization. Last year they forwarded and had placed on the grave of Commodore Perry in the Island Cemetery a wreath. Now they are having cast and will soon be shipped a handsome bronze marker, which is to be placed on the grave. In the letter to the editor of the Mercury announcing the coming of the bronze marker the Regent says, "We will appreciate your kindness very much if you will see that this marker is properly placed on the grave of our 1812 hero. May our country find men like Commodore Perry to serve her now in her hour of sore need.

Most respectfully yours,
(MRS.) ORLANDO M. TERWILLEGER,
Regent Commodore Perry Chapter,
Cleveland, Ohio.

John McFadden

Mr. John McFadden, one of the older residents of Newport, died at his home on Third street on Tuesday, after having been seriously ill for several weeks. He had been employed as a machinist at the Old Colony shops for some time, and previous to that was in the service of the New Haven road as a section master. He was an active member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, and was also a member of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M. He is survived by a son, Mr. John B. McFadden, and a married daughter. He was a native of New Brunswick but had lived in Newport for more than thirty years.

The American freighter Alaskan, direct from the European war zone put into Newport harbor on Tuesday in order to obtain a supply of fuel oil, to continue the voyage to New York. As soon as this was obtained the vessel departed for her destination. She was eighteen days out from a French port and on the way across encountered no submarines. The vessel was conspicuous by the American flag and the ship's name painted in immense letters on her sides.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., will occupy the former Gilliatt Cottage on Rhode Island avenue during the coming summer, having taken a lease of the property from John D. Johnson who purchased it some time ago. This will be the first season in Newport for the Roosevelts.

On report of an automobile accident in Portsmouth late Tuesday night a special car was rushed out from the Bay State barn to investigate but could find no trace of any accident.

The ferry boat Bristol is having her annual spring overhauling at the Old Colony shops here preparatory to going on the line for automobile traffic

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Congdon are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ernest K. Gladding at City Point, Va.

Robberies and "hold-ups" in Middletown and vicinity are getting altogether two numerous.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald P. Thurston have returned from their wedding trip.

Masons in American History

Practically 300 Master Masons, members of St. John's and St. Paul's Lodges of this city, assembled in the new Lodge room in the Masonic Temple on Thursday evening, where they followed with almost breathless interest the stirring lecture delivered by Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters of New York on "Masons as Makers of America." Dr. Peters is a splendid lecturer and he had a topic filled with peculiar interest for the Masonic fraternity, many of the hearers being amazed at the accomplishments of the Masons during the Revolution and in the early days of the young republic.

The affair was given under the joint auspices of St. John's and St. Paul's Lodges, and J. Irving Shepley, Master of the older Lodge, presided and introduced the speaker. From the start, Dr. Peters had the closest attention of his audience and at times the spontaneous outbreaks of applause were almost deafening. In opening, Dr. Peters called attention to the fact that Newport was the first home of Masonry on this continent, the three degrees being worked here, without a warrant, by the early Jewish settlers from Holland. The preliminary steps toward insurrection against England were taken by Masons, the "Mohawks" of the Boston tea party being a lodge of Masons in Boston. He showed that all but four of Washington's Major Generals were Masons and that Washington was not disposed to trust anyone who was not a Mason. Of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, Dr. Peters believed that all but one was a Mason. The constitution of the United States was framed by Masons and the members of the first Supreme Court of the United States were all Masons.

Following the lecture, refreshments were served on the lower floor and a general social time was enjoyed.

Board of Aldermen

At the weekly session of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the board voted to turn over the new John Clarke school to the school department, although the building has been used by the department since the opening of the school year last September. The specifications for gas lights were approved and the city clerk was authorized to advertise for proposals. Alderman Kirby was made a committee to investigate the surface water in outer Broadway which comes from over the Middletown line. Many bids for various articles were opened, and the contract for the city crusher house was awarded to Fagan and Gillis for $3200, and for 15-ton scales to the Providence Scale and Supply Company for $310. Bids for fire department supplies were referred to the city clerk for tabulation. Aldermen Kirby and Hanley were made a committee to arrange for acquiring the Congdon lot on Broadway for park purposes, in accordance with the recent act of the Legislature.

Considerable routine business was disposed of, the session being quite a long one.

Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin has rented the Gill cottage on Bellevue avenue for the summer season. This is the cottage that has been occupied by Mrs. Reginald Vanderbilt for a number of seasons. Mrs. Baldwin has generally occupied her own villa on Bellevue avenue, but some time ago she deeded this to Mr. Charles A. Baldwin who occupied it last year.

At the annual meeting of the corporation of the Island cemetery on Monday evening, the retiring trustees, Daniel B. Fearing, Thomas P. Peckham, and James S. Hazard were re-elected. Annual reports were received from President John M. Taylor, Treasurer William Stevens, and Superintendent Andrew K. McMahon, all showing a steady and consistent growth.

The annual meeting of the Channing Club was held at the rooms of the Miantonomi Club on Monday evening, when Mr. Frank A. Buckhout was elected president. An interesting address was delivered by Dr. Willard Scott of Brookline, Mass.

There was an alarm from box 42 last Sunday at Levin and Thomas streets for a fire in a clothes closet of a nearby residence. A chemical stream was sufficient to extinguish the blaze, and the recall was sounded quickly.

A slight fire in the carpenter shop at Fort Adams was quickly extinguished by the garrison about two o'clock Tuesday morning. The fire signal, two shots by a sentry, caused considerable excitment.

Mr. George H. K[illegible] is again able to be at his desk in the office of the clerk of the District Court of the First Judicial District, after having been seriously ill at his home for several weeks.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

National and State flags have been presented to St. Mary's and Holy Cross churches and have been placed in the churches.

Lenten services were held at St. Mary's church on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Barbara Norman who has been attending school at Millbury, Conn., is spending the Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Norman at Brook Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Sisson are entertaining Mrs. William Elliott and Miss Letitia Elliott of Boston.

Mr. Ward Elliott entertained a party of young people at a dinner party at his home on East Main Road Saturday evening. Later there was dancing.

A party of men gave Mr. George Elliott a surprise party at his home on Thursday evening. Supper was served.

A party of relatives and friends gave Mrs. J. Harrison Peckham a pleasant surprise in honor of her birthday. Mrs. Peckham was completely surprised. The evening was spent socially with music and games. Refreshments were served.

The Helping Hand Society held its regular meeting with Mrs. William F. Brayton.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has returned from a two weeks' visit to Providence, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Remington.

Mrs. William H. Allen who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Eunice A. Greene, has returned to her home in Attleboro.

PORTSMOUTH FREE LIBRARY

At the annual meeting of the Portsmouth Free Public Library, the secretary's report was received and ordered placed on file. The treasurer's report was read. Received during the year $446.32 and expended $338.69, leaving a balance of $107.63 on hand. The librarian's report was read. At the beginning of the year there were 3917 volumes in the library. Now there are 4100, a total of 6052 books in circulation, number of persons drawing books 344, this being 60 more than last year. The following officers were elected to serve for the coming year:—President, John L. Borden; Vice-President, Rowland S. Chase; Secretary, John M. Eldredge; Treasurer, George R. Hicks; Trustee for three years, John L. Borden, Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney retiring.

The Ladies Association of St. Paul's church met with Mrs. John L. Borden.

Rev James DeWolf Perry, Jr., D.D., Bishop of Rhode Island was at St. Paul's church recently to confirm a class of eight candidates. One was confined to her home and after the service in the church the Bishop went to her home and performed the rites of confirmation. The candidates were Mrs. Mary Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith, William A. Smith, Mrs. Daniel B. Anthony, Josephine Rose, Mrs. Theodore Lawton and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony. Later Mr. and Mrs. John L. Borden entertained at dinner Bishop Perry and the rector, Rev. Robert Bachman.

DEATH OF MRS. PHOEBE MAXON DURFEE

Mrs. Phoebe Maxon Durfee died at her home on East Main Road on Thursday morning. She had been in poor health for some time, and had been failing rapidly for the past two weeks. She was born in Middletown March 22, 1827, the daughter of Timothy and Zoa (Maxon) Peckham. When she was eight years old her father died from exposure while he was endeavoring to reach his home with an ox team and a load of sea-weed. She married James Lawrence Durfee and he died nineteen years ago. There are no children, and all her brothers and sisters have passed away. They were Cyrus Peckham, George W. Peckham, James S. Peckham, Sarah, wife of Joseph Chase, and Annie, wife of William C. Langley. A number of nephews and nieces survive. She was a faithful member of the Christian church and the funeral was held there on Sunday afternoon at 1.30. Rev. Robert Downing, the pastor, conducted the services. The interment was in the family lot in the Union cemetery. The bearers were: Messrs. Restcome P. Manchester, George Anthony, Robert Purcell and Charles Grinnell. There were many beautiful flowers.

DEATH OF MRS. BENJAMIN BROWNELL

Mrs. Mary Brownell, widow of Benjamin Brownell, died Friday at her late home on West Main Road after a long illness. She was the daughter of George and Elizabeth Hall, and the last of four children, the others being Samuel Hall, James Hall and William Hall. She married Benjamin Brownell and he died many years ago. There were no children. The funeral was held from her late home on Sunday afternoon and Rev. John F. Lowden, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, conducted the services. The bearers were: Louis Sisson, Frank Hall, George R. Hicks and Alvin G. Hicks. The burial was in the family lot in the Portsmouth cemetery. There were many beautiful flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lowden of Pawtucket have been guests of the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. John F. Lowden at the Methodist parsonage.

A SUDDEN DEATH

Mr. Elmer Daniels died suddenly at his home near Eureka Hall on Sunday. He was apparently in his usual health, and was about his home. As he attempted to walk across the room he fell and his wife ran to his side, but he expired at once. A physician was summoned, but could render no assistance. He was in the employ of G. W. Almy of Glen St. He was born in Brookline, N. H., the son of the late Alonzo and Margaret Cathcart Daniels. Six years ago he married Mary Clark of Brockton and they lived in Brockton for two years, coming to Portsmouth one year. He was fifty-two years old. The funeral services were held at his late home on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock.

The Magnificent Adventure

A Romance of the Lewis and Clark Expedition

By Emerson Hough,

Author of "The Mississippi Bubble," "Fifty-four Forty or Fight," Etc.

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CHAPTER III.

Mr. Burr and Mr. Merry.

THEODOSIA rose and stood looking at Meriwether Lewis, her own eyes wet with a sudden moisture.

"Women worth loving are so few!" she said slowly. "Clean men are so few! How a woman could have loved you, Meriwether Lewis! How some woman ought to love you! Yes, go now," she concluded. "Yes, go!"

"Mrs. Alston will wait with you here for a few moments," said Meriwether Lewis to the miller's wife quietly. He stood with his bridle rein across his arm. "See that she is very comfortable. She might have a second cup of your good coffee."

He swung into his saddle, reined his horse about, turned and bowed formally to his late vis-a-vis, who still remained seated at the table. Then he was off at such speed as left Arcturus no more cause to fret impatiently at his bridle rein.

The young Virginian had well nigh made his way out over the two miles or so of sheltered roadway when he heard hoofbeats on ahead and slackened his own speed. He saw two horsemen approaching, both well mounted, coming on at a handsome gait.

Of these one was a stout and elderly man of no special shape at all, who sat his horse with small grace, his florid face redder for his exercise, his cheeks mottled with good living and hard riding. He was clad in scrupulous riding costume and seemed, indeed, a person of some importance. The badge of some order or society showed on his breast, and his entire air—intent as he was upon his present business of keeping company with a skilled horseman—marked him as one accustomed to attention from others. A servant in the costume of an English groom rode at a short distance behind him.

The second man was lighter, straight and trim of figure, with an erectness and exactness of carriage which marked him as a soldier at some part of his life.

He was clad with extreme neatness, well booted also, and sat his mount with the nonchalance of the trained horseman. His own garb and face showed not the slightest proof that he had been riding hard.

In fact, he seemed one whom no condition or circumstance could deprive of a cool immaculateness. He was a man to be marked in any company, especially so by the peculiar brilliance of his full dark eye, which had a piercing, searching glint of its own, an eye such as few men have owned and under whose spell man or woman might easily melt to acquiescence with the owner's mind.

He sat his horse with a certain haughtiness as well as carelessness. His chin seemed long and firm, and his lofty forehead—indeed, his whole air and carriage—discovered him the man of ambition that he really was. For this was no other than Aaron Burr, vice president of the United States, whose name was soon to be on the lips of all. He had lately come to Washington with the Jefferson administration.

This gentleman now reined up his horse as he caught sight of the young man approaching. His older companion also halted. Burr raised his hat in salute.

"Ah, Captain Lewis!" he said in a voice of extraordinary sweetness, yet of power. "You also have caught the secret of this climate, eh? You ride in the early morning. I do not wonder. You are Virginian and so know the heats of Washington. I fancy you recognize Mr. Merry," he added, his glance turning from one rider to the other.

The young Virginian bowed to both gentlemen.

"I have persuaded his excellency the minister from Great Britain to ride with us on one of our Washington mornings. He has been good enough to say—to say that he enjoys it!"

Burr turned a quick glance upon the heavier figure at his side, with a half smile of badinage on his own face. Lewis bowed again, formally, and Anthony Merry answered with equal politeness and ceremony.

"Yes," said the envoy, "to be sure, I recall the young man. I met him in the anteroom at the president's house."

Meriwether Lewis cast him a quick glance, but made no answer. He knew well enough the slighting estimate in which everything at Washington was held by this minister accredited to our government. Also he knew, as he might have said, something about the diplomat's visit at the executive mansion, for thus far the minister from Great Britain to Washington had not been able to see the president of the United States.

"And you are done your ride?" said Burr quickly, for his was a keen nose to scent any complication. "Tell me"—he lifted his own reins now to proceed—"you saw nothing of my daughter, Mrs. Alston? We missed her at the house and have feared her abduction by some bold young Virginian, eh?"

His keen eye rested fairly on the face of the younger man as he spoke. The latter felt the challenge under the half mocking words.

"Yes," he replied calmly. "I have seen Mrs. Alston. I left her but now at the old mill having a cup of coffee with the miller's wife. I had not time myself for a second, although Mrs. Alston honored me by allowing me to sit at her table for a moment. We met by accident, you see, as we both rode, a short time ago. I overtook her when it was not yet sunrise or scarcely more than that."

"You see!" laughed Burr as he turned to Merry. "Our young men are early risers when it comes to pursuit of the fair. I must ride at once and see to the welfare of my daughter. She may be weeping at losing her escort so soon."

They all smiled in proper fashion. Lewis bowed and, lifting his hat, passed on. Burr as they parted fell for just a half moment into thought, his face suddenly inscrutable, as if he pondered something.

"There is the ablest man I have seen in Washington," blurted out Merry suddenly, apropos of nothing that had been said. "He has manners, and he rides like an Englishman."

"Say not so," said Burr, laughing. "Better—he rides like a Virginian."

"Very well. It is the same thing. The Virginians are but ourselves. This country is all English yet. And I swear—Mr. Burr, may we speak freely?—I cannot see, and I never shall see, what is the sense in all this talk of a new democracy of the people. Now, what men like these, like you"—

"You know well enough how far I agree with you," said Burr soulerly. "'Tis an experiment, our republic. I am willing to say that boldly to you at least. How long it may last"—

"Depends on men like you," said Merry, suddenly turning upon him as they rode. "How long do you suppose his majesty will endure such slights as they put on us here day by day? My blood boils at the indignities

"My blood boils at the indignities we have had to suffer here."

we have had to suffer here, cooling our heels in our president's halls. I call it mere presumptuousness. I cannot look upon this country as anything but a province to be taken back again when England is ready. And it may be, since so much turbulence and discourtesy seem to be growing here, that chance will not wait long in the coming."

"It may be, Mr. Merry," said Aaron Burr. "My own thoughts you know too well for need of repetition. Let us only go softly. My plans advance as well as I could ask. I was just wondering," he added, "whether those two young people really were together there at the old mill and whether they were there for the first time."

"If not, 'twas not for the last time," rejoined the older man. "Yonder young man was made to fill a woman's eye. Your daughter, Mr. Burr, while the soul of married discreetness and charming as any of her sex I have ever seen, must look out for her heart. She might find it divided into three equal parts."

"How then, Mr. Minister?"

"One for her father"—

Aaron Burr bowed.

"Yes, her father first, as I verily believe. What then?"

"The second for her husband"—

"Certainly. Mr. Alston is a rising man. He has a thousand slaves on his plantations. He is one of the richest of the rich South Carolinian planters. And in politics he has a chance—more than a chance. But after that?"

"The third portion of so charming a woman's heart might perhaps be assigned to Captain Meriwether Lewis."

"Say you so?" laughed Burr carelessly. "Well, well: this must be looked into. Come! I must tell my son-in-law that his house is in danger of being invaded. Far off in his southern rice lands I fear he misses his young wife sometimes. I brought her here for the sake of her own health. She cannot live in such swamps. Besides, I cannot bear to have her live away from me. She is happier with me than anywhere else. Yes, you are right: my daughter worships me."

"Why should she not? And why should she not ride with a gallant at sunrise for an early cup of coffee, egad?" said the older man.

Burr did not answer, and they rode on.

In the opposite direction there rode also the young man of whom they spoke. And at about the time that the two came to the old mill and saw Theodosia Alston sitting there—her face still cast down, her eyes gazing abstractedly into her untasted cup on the little table—Meriwether Lewis was pulling up at the iron gate which then closed the opening in the stone wall encircling the modest official residence of his chief and patron, President Jefferson.

There stood waiting near the gate one of Mr. Jefferson's private servants, Samson, who took the young man's rein, grinning with his usual familiar words of welcome as the secretary dismounted from his horse.

"You all suttinly did warm old Arcturum a li'l' bit dis mawnin', Mistah Mehywether."

Samson patted the neck of the spirited animal, which tossed its head and turned an eye to its late rider.

"Yes, and see that you rub him well. Mind you, if Mr. Jefferson finds that his whitest handkerchief shows a sweat mark from the horse's pile he will cut off both your black ears for you, Samson—and very likely your head along with them. You know your master!" The secretary smiled kindly at the old black man.

"Yassah, yassah," grinned Samson, who no more feared Mr. Jefferson than he did the young gentleman with whom he now spoke. "I just lookin' at you comin' down that path right now, and I say to myself, 'Dar come a ridah!' I sho' did, Mistah Mehywether!"

The young man answered the negro's compliment with one of his rare smiles, then turned, with just a flick of his gloves on his breeches legs, and marched up the walk to the door of the mansion.

At the step he turned and paused, as he usually did, to take one look out over the unfinished wing of stone still in process of erection. On beyond, in the ragged village, he saw a few good mansion houses, many structures devoted to business, many jumbled huts of negroes and here and there a public building in its early stages.

The great system of boulevards and parks and circles of the new American capital was not yet apparent from the place where Thomas Jefferson's young secretary now stood. But the young man perhaps saw city and nation alike advanced in his vision, for he gazed long and lingeringly before he turned back at last and entered the door which the old house servant swung open for him.

His hat and crop and gloves he handed to this bowed old darky, Ben, another of Mr. Jefferson's plantation servants whom he had brought to Washington with him. Then—for such was the simple fashion of the menage, where Meriwether Lewis himself was one of the president's family—he stepped to the door beyond and knocked lightly, entering as he did so.

The hour was early—he himself had not breakfasted, beyond his coffee at the mill—but early as it was he knew he would find at his desk the gentleman who now turned to him.

CHAPTER IV.

President and Secretary.

"GOOD morning, Mr. Jefferson," said Meriwether Lewis in the greeting which he always used.

"Good morning, my son," said the other man gently in his invariable address to his secretary. "And how did Arcturus perform for you this morning?"

"Grandly, sir. He is a fine animal. I have never ridden a better."

"I envy you. I wish I could find the time I once had for my horses." He turned a whimsical glance at the piled desk before him. "If our new multigraph could write a dozen letters all at once and on as many different themes, my son, we might perhaps get through. I vow, if I had the money I would have a dozen secretaries—if I could find them!"

The president rose now and stood, a tall and striking figure of a man over six feet in height, of clean cut features, dark hazel eyes and sandy, almost auburn, hair. His long, thin legs were clad in close fitting knee breeches of green velveteen, somewhat stained. His high collared coat, rolling above the loosely tied stock which girded his neck, was dingy brown in color and lay in loose folds. He was one of the worst clad men in Washington at that hour. His waistcoat of red was soiled and far from new, and his woolen stockings were covered with no better footwear than carpet slippers, badly down at the heel.

Yet Thomas Jefferson, even clad thus, seemed the great man that he was. Stooped though his shoulders were, his frame was so strong, his eye so [illegible] and keen, though contemplative, that he did not look his years.

Here was a man, all said who knew him, of whose large earth so many large desks were demanded that he had no time for little and inconsequent things—indeed, scarce knew that they existed. To think, to feel, to create, to achieve—these were his absorbing tasks; and so exigent were the demands on his great intellectual resources that he seemed never to know the existence of a personal world.

He stood careless, slipshod, at the side of a desk cluttered with a mass of maps, papers, letters in pockets or spread open. There were writing implements here, scientific instruments of all sorts, long sheets of specifications, canceled drafts, pages of accounts—all the manifold impedimenta of a man in the full swing of business life. It might have been the desk of any mediocre man, yet on that desk lay the future of a people and the history of a world.

He stood just a trifle stooped, smiling quizzically at the young man, yet half lovingly, for to no other being in the world did he ever give the confidence that he accorded Meriwether Lewis.

"I do not see how I could be president without you, Merne, my son," said he, employing the familiar term that Meriwether Lewis had not elsewhere heard used except by his mother. "Look what we must do today!"

The young secretary turned his own grave eye upon the cluttered desk. But 't was not dread of the redoubtable tasks awaiting him that gave his face all the gravity it bore.

"Mr. Jefferson"—he began, but paused, for he could see now standing before him his friend, the man whom of all in the world he loved and the man who believed in him and loved him.

"Yes, my son?"

"Your burden is grievous hard, and yet"—

"Yes, my son?"

But Meriwether Lewis could not speak further. He stood now, his jaws set hard, looking out of the window.

The older man came and gently laid a hand upon his shoulder.

"Come, come, my son," said he, his own voice low and of a kindness it could assume at times. "You must not—you must not yield to this, I say. Shake off this melancholy which so obsesses you. I know whence it comes—your father gave it to you, and you are not to blame. But you have more than your father's strength to aid you. And you have me, your friend, who can understand."

Lewis only turned on him an eye so full of anguish as caused the older man to knit his brow in deep concern.

"What is it, Merne?" he demanded. "Tell me. Ah, you cannot tell? I know. 'Tis the old melancholy and something more, Merne, my boy. Tell me—ah, yes, it is a woman!"

The young man did not speak.

"I have often told all my young friends," said Mr. Jefferson slowly after a time, "that they should marry not later than twenty-three—it is wrong to cheat the years of life—and you approach thirty now, my son. Why linger? Listen to me. No young man may work at his best and have a woman's face in his desk to haunt him. That will not do. We all have handicap enough without that."

But still Meriwether could only look into the face of his superior.

"I know very well, my son," the president continued. "I know it all. Put her out of your heart, my boy. Would you shame yourself and her and me?"

"No! Never would I do that, Mr. Jefferson, believe me. But now I must beg of you, please, sir, let me go south—let it be at once."

The older man stood looking at him for a time in silence as he went on hurriedly:

"I must say goodby to you, best and noblest of men. Indeed, I have said goodby to—everything."

"As you say, your case is hopeless?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, well, we have both been planning for our western expedition these ten years, my son. So why should we fret if matters conspire to bring it about a trifle earlier than we planned?"

"I asked you when I was a boy to send me, but you could not then."

"No, but instead I sent yonder maundering Michaux. He, Ledyard and all the others failed me. They never saw the great vision. There it lies, unknown, tremendous—no man knows what—that new country. I have had to hide from the people of this republic this secret purpose which you and I have had of exploring the vast western country. I have picked you as the one man fitted for that work. I do not make mistakes. You are a born woodsman and traveler. You are ready to my hand as the instrument for this magnificent adventure. I cannot well spare you now, but—yes, you must go!"

They stood there, two men who made our great adventure for us vision seers, vision owned, gazing each into the other's eyes.

"Send me now, Mr. Jefferson," repeated Meriwether Lewis. "Send me now. I will mend to usefulness again. I will work for you all my life, if need be, and I want my name clear with you."

The old man laid a kindly hand upon his shoulder.

"I must yield you to your destiny," said he. "It will be a great one." He turned aside, a hand to his lip as he paced uncertainly. "But I still am wondering what our friends are doing yonder in France," said he. "That is the question. Livingston, Monroe and the others—what are they doing with Napoleon Bonaparte? The news from France—but stay," he added. "Wait. I had forgotten. Come, we shall see about it."

With the sudden enthusiasm of a boy he caught his young aid by the arm. They passed down the hall, out by the rear entrance and across the White House grounds to the brick stables, which then stood at the rear.

Mr. Jefferson paid no attention to the sleek animals there which looked in greeting toward him. Instead, he passed in front of the series of stalls, and without excuse or explanation hurriedly began to climb the steep ladder which led to the floor above.

They stood at length in the upper apartment of the stable buildings. It was not a mow or feed loft, but rather a bird loft, devoted to the use of many pigeons. All about the eaves were arranged many boxes—nesting places, apparently, although none of the birds entered the long room, which seemed free of any occupancy.

Mr. Jefferson stood for a moment, eagerly scanning the rear of the tier of boxes. An exclamation broke from him. He hurried forward with a sudden gesture to a little flag which stood up like the tilt of a fisherman on the ice at the side of the box to which he pointed.

"Done!" said he.

He reached up to the box that he had indicated, pressed down a little catch, opened the back and looked in. Again an exclamation escaped him.

He put in a hand gingerly and, tenderly imprisoning the bird which he found therein, drew it forth, his long fingers eagerly lifting its wings, examining its legs.

It could easily be seen that the box was arranged with a door on a tripping latch, so that the pigeon on entering would imprison itself. It was apparent that Mr. Jefferson was depending upon the natural homing instinct of his carrier pigeons to bring him some message.

"I told them," said he, "to loose a half dozen birds at once. See! See!"

He unrolled from one leg of the prisoner a little cylinder of paper covered with tinfoil and tied firmly in its place. It was the first wireless message ever received at Washington. None since that time has carried a greater burden. It announced a transaction in empires.

Mr. Jefferson read and spread out the paper that his aid might read:

General Bonaparte signed May 2—Fifteen billions—Rejoice!

In no wider phrasing than that came the news of the great Louisiana purchase, by virtue of which this republic, whether by chance, by result of greed warring with greed or through the providence of Almighty God, who shall say? gained that vast and incalculably valuable realm which reaches from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean. What wealth that great empire held no man had dreamed, nor can any dream today, for a century later its story is but beginning.

A century on century that story still will be in the making. A home for millions of the earth's best, a hope for millions of the earth's less fortunate, a refuge of the people, relief of nations, displace and relieving in end of the new race of men who could have measured that land then who could measure it today?

And [illegible] said, announced in [illegible] words, and it [illegible] wonderingly in the air, but heard [illegible] seriously to

He Unrolled From One Leg a Little Cylinder of Paper.

the ark of God's covenant with man—the covenant of hope and progress.

Thomas Jefferson stretched out his right hand to meet that of Meriwether Lewis. Their clasp was strong and firm. The eye of each man blazed.

"Mr. Jefferson," said Meriwether Lewis, "this is your monument!"

"And yours," was the reply. "Come, then!"

He turned to the stairs, the pigeon still fondled in his arm. That bird—a white one, with slate blue tips to its wings—never needed to labor again, for Mr. Jefferson kept it during its life and long after its death.

"Come, now," he said as he began to descend the ladder once more. "The bird was loosed yesterday, late in the afternoon. It has done its sixty or seventy-five miles an hour for us, rounding out time lost in the night. The ship which brought this news docked at New York yesterday. The post stages carrying it hither cannot arrive before tomorrow. This is news—the greatest of news that we could have. Yesterday—this morning—we were a young and weak republic. Tomorrow we shall be one of the powers of the world. Go, now. You have been held in leash long enough, and the time to start has come. Tomorrow your will go westward, to that new country which henceforth is ours!"

Neither said anything further until once again they were in the president's little office room. But Thomas Jefferson's eye now was blazing.

"I count this the most important enterprise in which this country ever was engaged!" he exclaimed, his hands clenched. "Napoleon has the greater Army. You lead an army which will make for wider conquest than all that our troops won in the Revolutionary war. The stake is larger than any man may dream. I see it, you see it, in time others also will see. Tell me, my son, tell me once more! Come what may, no matter what power shall move you, you will be faithful in this great trust? If I have your promise, then I shall rest assured."

Thomas Jefferson, more agitated than any man had ever seen him, dropped [illegible] in his shaggy red mane about his forehead, his [illegible] fingers shaking.

"I give you my promise, Mr. Jefferson," said Meriwether Lewis.

CHAPTER V.

The Pellmell.

IT was late in the afternoon when the secretary to the president looked up from the crowded desk.

"Mr. Jefferson," ventured he, "you will pardon me"—

"Yes, my son?"

"It grows late. You know that today [illegible] minister, Mr. Merry, comes to meet the president for the first time formally—at dinner. Senor Yrujo also, and their ladies, of course. Mr. Burr and Mr. Merry seem already acquainted. I met the riding this morning."

"Dead and gone, then, so soon? What do you make of it? I have a [illegible] for those three—Burr, Merry, Yrujo—I mean this administration no social good, and yet it was I myself who kept our Spanish friend from getting his passports back to Madrid. I did that because of his marriage to the daughter of my friend, Governor McKean of Pennsylvania. But what were you saying now?"

"I thought perhaps I should go to my rooms to change for dinner. You see that I am still in riding clothes."

"And what of that, my son? I am in something worse."

The young man stood and looked at his chief for a moment. He realized the scarce dignified figure that the president presented in his long coat, his soiled waistcoat, his stained trousers and his woolen stockings, not to mention the unspeakable slippers, down at the heel, into which he had thrust his feet that morning when he came into the office.

"You think I will not do?" Mr. Jefferson smiled at him frankly. "I am not so free from wisdom, perhaps, after all. Let this British minister see us as we are, for men and women and not dummies for finery. Moreover, I remember well enough how we cooled our heels there in London, Mr. Madison and myself. They showed us little courtesy enough. Well, they shall have no complaint here. We will treat them as well as we do the others, as well as the envoys who sent us never-Meriwether Lewis allowed himself a smile.

"Go," added his chief. "Clash yourself as I would have you—in your best. But there will be no precedence at table this evening, remember that! Let them take seats pellmell, the devil take the hindmost. A fair deal for every one and favor to none! Seat them as nearly as possible as they should not be seated and leave the rest to me. All these—indeed, all history and all the records shall take me precisely as I am."

An hour later Meriwether Lewis stood before his narrow mirror, well and handsomely clad, as was seeming with one of his family and his place—a tall and superb figure of young manhood, as proper a man as ever stood in buckled shoes in any country of the world.

The guests came presently, folk of many sorts. With Mr. Jefferson as president the democracy of America had invaded Washington, taking more and more liberties, and it had many representatives on hand. With these came persons of rank of this and other lands—diplomats, officials, ministers of foreign powers. Carriages with outriders came trundling over the partially paved roads of the crude capital city. Footmen opened doors to gentlemen and ladies in full dress, wearing insignia of honor, displaying gems, orders, decorations, jewels, all the brilliant costumes of the European courts.

They came up the path to the door of the mansion, where, to their amazement, they were met only by Mr. Jefferson's bowing old darky Ben, who ushered them in, helped them with their wraps and asked them to make themselves at home. And only old Henry, Mr. Jefferson's butler, bowed them in as they passed from the entry hall into the anteroom which lay between that and the large dining saloon.

The numbers increased rapidly. What at first was a general gathering became a crowd, then a mob. There was no assigned place for any, no presentation of one stranger to another. Friends could not find friends. Mutterings arose. Crowding and jostling were not absent. Here and there an angry word might have been heard. The jollity of pellmell was not working itself out in any happy social fashion.

Matters were at their worst when suddenly from his own apartments appeared the tall and well composed figure of Mr. Jefferson's young secretary, aide-captain of matters at the executive mansion and personal aid to the president. His quick glance caught sight of the gathering line of carriages. A second glance estimated the plight of those now jammed into the anteroom like so many rattle and evidently in distress.

Matters stood thus when, at a time when scarce another soul could have been crowded into the anteroom, old Henry flung open the folding doors which he had closed.

"Mistah Thomas Jefferson!" was his sole announcement.

There appeared in the doorway the tall, slightly stooped figure of the president of the United States, one of the greatest men of his own or of any day. He stood, gravely unconscious of himself, tranquilly looking out upon his gathered guests. He was still clad in the garb which he had worn throughout the day—the same in which he had climbed to the pigeon loft, the same in which he had labored during all these long hours.

His coat was still brown and wrinkled, hanging loosely on his long frame. His trousers were the stained velveteens of the morning, his waistcoat the same faded red, his hose the slack woolen pair that he had worn throughout the day, and upon his feet—horror of horrors!—he wore still his slippers, the same old carpet slippers, down at the heel, which had afforded him ease as he sat at his desk.

As Thomas Jefferson stood he overtopped the men about him head and shoulders in physical stature, as he did in every other measure of a man.

An instant later the curtained folding doors which separated the anteroom from the dining saloon were thrown open. Mr. Jefferson passed in and took his place at the head of the table, casting not a single look toward any who were to join him there. There was no announcement; there was no pas, no precedence, no reserved place for any man, no announcement for any lady or gentleman, no servant to escort any to a place at table!

It had been worse, far worse, this extraordinary scene, had it not been for the swiftness and tact of the young man to whom so much was intrusted. Meriwether Lewis hastened here and there, weeding out those who could not convince him that they were invited to dine. He separated as best he might the socially elect from those not yet socially arrived until at length he stood almost the sole barrier against those who still crowded forward.

"Tell me," demanded Minister Merry, who, seeing that no other escort offered for her, had given his angry lady his own arm, "tell me, sir, where is the president? To whom shall I present the compliments of his British majesty?"

"Yonder is the president of the United States, sir," said Meriwether Lewis. "He with whom you shook hands is the president. He stands at the head of his table, and you are welcome, if you like. He asks you to enter."

Merry turned to his wife and from her to the wife of the Spanish minister.

"Impossible!" said he. "I do not understand—it cannot be! That man—that extraordinary man in breeches and slippers yonder! It cannot be he asks us to sit at table with him! He cannot be the president of the United States!"

"None the less he is, Mr. Merry," the secretary assured him.

"Good heavens!" said the minister from Great Britain as he paused, half dazed.

By this time there remained but few guests to sit at all beneath the head of

(Continued on page three.)

A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

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Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.55, 8.11, 9.14, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 1.25, 3.05, 7.10, 9.05 p. m. Sunday—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.56, 11.05 a. m., 3.05, 5.05, 7.05 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth — 6.55, 9.14, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.05 p. m.

Tiverton—6.55, 8.11, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 7.05 p. m.

Middleboro—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Hyannis—11.05 a. m. 3.05 p. m.

Provincetown—11.05 a. m.

Plymouth—11.05 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.55, 8.11, 9.10, 11.05 a. m., 1.10, 1.25, 3.05, 7.05 p. m.

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Jones—Does my daughter's piano practice annoy you?

Neighbor—Oh, not at all. But tell me, what does she wear: mittens or boxing gloves?—Life.

THE MAGNIFICENT ADVENTURE

Continued from page two.

the table or about its middle portion. Toward the end of the room, farthest from the official host, a few chairs still stood vacant, because they had not been sought for. Thither, with faltering footsteps, ere even these opportunities should pass, stepped the minister from Great Britain and the minister from Spain, their ladies with them, none offering escort.

Well disposed to smile at his chief's audacious overturning of all social usage, yet not unadvised of the seriousness of all this, Meriwether Lewis handed the distinguished guests to their seats as best he might and then left them as best he might.

At that time there were not six vacant places remaining at the long table. No one seemed to know how many had been invited to the banquet or how many were expected. No one in the company seemed to know any one else. It was indeed a pellmell affair.

For once the American democracy was triumphant. But the leader of that democracy, the head of the new administration, the host at this official banquet, the president of the United States, Thomas Jefferson, stood quietly, serenely, looking out over the long table, entirely unconcerned with what he saw. If there was trouble it was for others, not for him.

Those at the table began to seat themselves, following the host's example. It was at this moment that the young captain of affairs turned once more toward the great doors with the intention of closing them. Old Henry was having his own battles with the remaining audience in the anteroom as he now brought forward two belated guests. Old Henry, to sure, knew them both, and—as a look at the sudden change of his features might have told—so did Mr. Jefferson's aid.

They advanced with dignity, these two—one a gentleman, not tall, but elegant, exquisitely clad in full dress costume, a man whom you would have turned to examine a second time had you met him anywhere. Upon his arm was a young woman, also beautifully costumed, smiling, graceful, entirely at her ease. Many present knew the two —Aaron Burr, vice president of the United States; his daughter, Theodosia Burr Alston.

Mr. Burr passed within the great doors, turned and bowed deeply to his host, distant as he was across the crowded room. His daughter courtesied also. Their entry was dramatic. Then they stood, a somewhat stately picture, waiting for an instant while seemingly deciding their future course.

It was at this moment that Meriwether Lewis approached them, beckoning. He led them toward the few seats that still remained unoccupied, placed them near to the official visitors, whose ruffled feathers still remained unsmoothed, and then stood by them for an instant, intending to take his departure.

There was one remaining chair. It was at the side of Theodosia Alston. She herself looked up at him eagerly and patted it with her hand. He seated himself at her side.

Thus at last was filled the pellmell table of Mr. Thomas Jefferson. To this day no man knows whether all present had been invited or whether all invited had opportunity to be present.

There were those—his enemies, men of the opposing political party, for the most part—who spoke ill of Mr. Jefferson and charged that he showed hypocrisy in his pretense of democratic simplicity in official life. Yet others, even among his friends, criticised him severely for the affair of this afternoon—July 4, in the year 1803. They said that his manners were inconsistent with the dignity of the highest official of this republic.

If any of this comment injured or offended Mr. Jefferson he never gave a sign. He was born a gentleman as much as any and was as fully acquainted with good social usage as any man of his day. His life had been spent in the best surroundings of his own country and at the most polished courts of the old world. To accuse him of ignorance or boorishness would have been absurd.

The fact was that his own resourceful brain had formed a definite plan. He wished to convey a certain rebuke, and with deadly accuracy he did convey that rebuke. It was at no enduring cost to his own fame.

(To be Continued.)

Legs of a Snake.

The people of Uruguay have some queer ideas and superstitions. One of them is that if one throws a live snake into a fire it will stick out its legs, which it keeps concealed under its scales. This idea probably arose from the scales sticking outward as the snake felt the heat.

Settled.

Old Gentleman (at his daughter's wedding)—My dear, I don't see how I am to get along without you. Bride—Oh, that's all right, pa. Since the ceremony was performed my husband has confessed that he hasn't enough saved to start housekeeping, so you won't lose me after all.

More Satisfactory.

A poetic contributor recently submitted to a magazine an effusion, entitled "The Lay of the Lark." It was returned with this editorial note:

"Rejected with thanks. Send a few specimens of the lay of the hen just now. We will gladly accept them."

Well Supplied.

"Have you any works on social adaptation?" asked the highbrow customer in the book store.

"Plenty of them," replied the new clerk. "We carry a full line of works on etiquette, table manners and the modern dances, not to speak of Beatrice Mrstar's monumental treatise on 'What to do With Your Feet' and Laura Jean Libbey's 'Advice to the Lovelorn.'" — Richmond Times-Dispatch.

AN INTERESTING ANT.

The Leaf Cutter Carries an Umbrella and Raises Mushrooms.

Of the many species of ants that inhabit tropical and semitropical countries the umbrella ant is one of the most interesting. The insects have the habit of cutting small round pieces about a quarter of an inch in diameter from the leaves of trees, which they then carry to their burrows. From that fact the species is also known as the leaf cutting ant. The process of stripping the trees of their leaves is carried out methodically. The ants on their predatory expeditions divide into two parties, one of which ascends the trees and cuts the leaves from their stalks, while the other party remains on the ground, seizes the leaves and cuts out the disks. Each ant in carrying the disk to its burrow holds it over its head as a man carries an umbrella, hence the term "umbrella ant." According to a writer in the Field, the leaves are stored in underground burrows until they decay. By that time they have become covered with a kind of fungus that forms the food of the ants. In other words, the ants raise mushrooms and use the leaves for mushroom beds.

Oh, No; Not At All!

An alert ear arises from the pillow at the sound of the latchkey in the door. The clock on the mantel strikes three. In the distance is heard the grinding hum of a taxi.

"Is that you, John? What kind of a time did you have?"

"Rotten! The most awful thing"—

"Did your speech go well?"

"If I do say it, Lottie, my speech saved the dinner."

"What did you have to eat? Was it a good dinner?"

John tosses out the highly decorated menu and turns up the gas.

Lottie studies it with professional interest. "It looks like an awfully good dinner."

"They all look good in type."

"Men certainly do have good times," sighs Lottie wistfully.

"Good time," snorts John, "you don't think I went for a good time, do you?" —Helena Smith-Dayton in Cartoons Magazine.

Not to Be Tricked.

A rural visitor to Glasgow, desiring a meal, entered a restaurant, and when he had taken a seat the waiter presented him the menu.

"Look 'ere, my man," roared the wide awake rustic, "you don't cheat me loike this! I be only just coum in, I ain't 'ad any of these 're things, and I shan't pay for 'em. I knows yer game, and I'll get my dinner somewhere else." He then took his departure, leaving the waiter to think it over.—London Ideas.

Might Get Another One.

Abuse of the pension system is illustrated by the Bostonian who discovered in a New England town a former townsman and policeman in a new uniform walking a beat. "How is this?" asked the visitor. "I thought you were on the Boston force." "Oh," exclaimed the transplanted policeman, "you see I'm pensioned by Boston, so I moved. Now I'm working here."—Argonaut.

Undoubtedly.

Miss Wilcox had been giving the class an elementary talk upon architecture.

"Now," said she, "can any one in the class tell me what a 'buttress' is?"

Little Walter arose, his face beaming with a quick flash of intelligence.

"I know," he shouted—"a buttress is a nanny goat!"—New York Times.

His Arguments Are Unanswerable.

We put it to him this way:

"Why don't you get married?"

And he answered us honestly:

"I'm not earning enough to support a wife, and I'm not lazy enough to let a wife support me."

And that's the best reason we ever heard.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Logic.

"You said that your wonderful death dealing inventions would make war impossible."

"Well," answered the great inventor ruefully, "if everybody on earth is eventually killed off there can't be any more war, can there?"—Washington Star.

Ancient Glass.

That which is believed to be the oldest specimen of pure glass with anything like a date is a little molded lion's head bearing the name of an Egyptian monarch of the eleventh dynasty, in the Slade collection at the British museum.

"Here is the Answer," in WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

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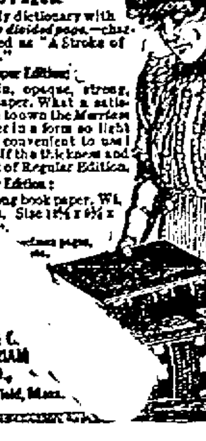

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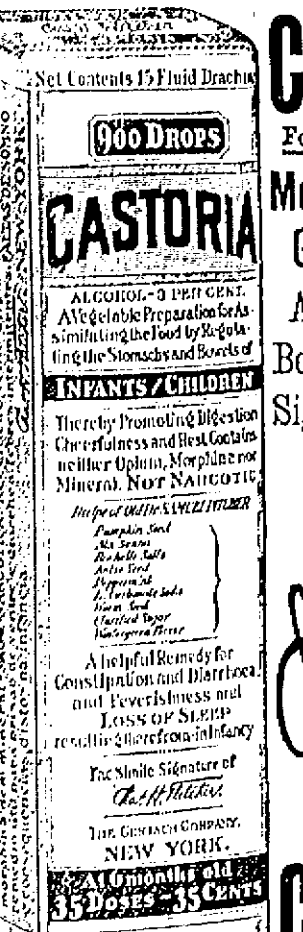

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Boston will spend $7,352,974 on its schools this year, according to the budget passed by the school board.

A piece of bread lodging in the windpipe caused the death of 3-year-old Percy Verrill at South Windham, Me.

The New Hampshire supreme court [illegible] that women may be [illegible] notaries public.

Boston policemen were given private instructions in what is said to be a secret way to identify stolen automobiles.

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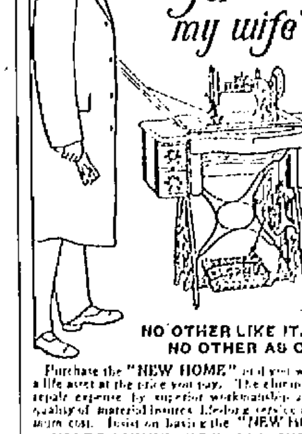

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Most dealers now charge 9 to 10 cents or more a pound for our price for finest grade granulated sugar (when bought with other merchandise in our [illegible] to get special offer.) Send for Catalog No. 4[illegible] and see how much we can save you on groceries and merchandise of all kinds. Money-back guarantee with every article. Write for free Catalog NOW.

Reference: Federal Trust Co., Boston

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Price of Coke

February 1st, 1917.

A limited quantity of Coke of a superior quality is for sale. Orders will be delivered in the order of their receipt at following prices:

36 bu. Prepared, delivered		$7.00
36 bu. Common	"	$6.00
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Price per bushel at works:

Prepared	17 cents
Common	14 cents
Pea	11 cents

Newport Gas Light Co.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone	181
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Saturday, March 24, 1917

Germany is getting badly whipped on the land and it begins to look as though fighting would be on her own territory. It wou'd seem as though the end could not be far off.

If we have war with Germany as seems probable now, many of the leading financiers and bankers believe that it will make business of all kinds good. We trust they are correct in their beliefs.

The House of Representatives of the General Assembly had a stormy session on Thursday over the three cent road tax. The bill was finally passed by a vote of 59 to 19. Providence as usual fought the appropriation, practically all the opposition coming from that city.

The Supreme Court sustains the Wilson-Adamson eight hour railroad law by a vote of 5 to 4. Of course Wilson's appointee, which means Brandeis, voted for the law. Had the court been an unbiased body such a decision would doubtless not have been rendered. We do not believe that Congress or the Supreme Court has the right to fix the wages that one party shall pay another.

Congress has been called together for one week from Monday to act on the question of war. It begins to look as though war is inevitable; and in the language of Patrick Henry "We repeat it, Let it come." It is unfortunate that in this crisis we have a weak President in the White House and a much weaker Cabinet. It is the duty however of the people of the country to back up the President and strengthen him as much as possible.

The railroads of the country are between the "Devil and the deep sea." The Supreme Court of the United States, thanks to the manipulation of President Wilson and Congress has decreed the roads must pay their employees ten hours pay for eight hours' work, and by act of Congress the roads are prevented from making any increased charge for their services. Everything pertaining to the railroads, including wages of employees, has increased in large proportions. How long the roads can stand these increases before going into bankruptcy is a question. One thing is certain, as long as this condition exists no money will be had for improvements, or new lines of roads, both of which to keep up with the growth of the country, are at this moment imperatively needed. The owners of railroads, if this condition is allowed long to exist, will be obliged to turn their property over to the government to operate. When this condition comes round it will be a calamity.

Unequal Taxation

There is no question but what there should be a State valuation upon which the State taxes should be assessed. At present the valuation is very uneven and consequently the taxes bear very unequally on the people of the different towns. For instance taking last year's State tax as a basis, and leaving out the three cent road tax, the largest tax per individual is paid by the town of Narraganselt, $2.66 per capita. Newport pays the next largest, $1.93 per capita. Jamestown comes next, $1.63; Middletown next, $1.57; Barrington next, $1.49; Little Compton next, $1.46; Portsmouth next, $1.34; Providence next, $1.29 and Warwick $1.25. Pawtucket pays only 97 cents per capita; Woonsocket 70 cents, while the smallest tax, per individual, is paid by Central Falls, being only 46 cents. The towns in Newport county all pay high rate per capita. We give below the amount of State tax paid by each town and city last year, leaving off the extra road tax, and the amount per capita paid by each individual of the town: Providence, $320,008.54, $1.29 per capita; Newport, $55,910 85, $1.93 per capita; Pawtucket, $52,853.75, 97 cents per capita; Woonsocket, $28,077.00, 70 cents; Cranston, $20,816.64, 77 cents; Warwick, $16,688.10, $1.25; East Providence, $13,791.12, 74 cents; Central Falls, $11,082.28, 46 cents; Cumberland, $9,025 01, 90 cents; Lincoln, $5,343.51, 52 cents; Tiverton, $4,101.41, 95 cents; Burrillville, $4,017.23, 50 cents; Jamestown, $2,471.04, $1.63; Richmond, $1,314.58, 90 cents; Hopkinton, $1,525.79, 61 cents; Charlestown, $1,079.82, $1.19; S. Kingston, $6,480.96, $1.16; W. Warwick, $9,947.32, 61 cents; Warren, $6,395.89, 88 cents; Westerly, $9,973.26, 90 cents; Coventry, $4,587.19, 80 cents; North Providence, $4,596 07, 68 cents; W. Greenwich, $320.54, 63 cents; Foster, $556.61, 51 cents; Exeter, $493.78, 54 cents; Glocester, $1052.89, 71 cents; No. Smithfield, $2,453.58, 88 cents; Barrington, $4,384.94; $1.49; Portsmouth, $3,603.65, $1.34; Bristol, $7,059.79, 68 cents; Smithfield, $2,282.04, 70 cents; E. Greenwich, $2,712.09, 72 cents; Johnston, $3,362.41, 50 cents; Scituate, $2,753.31, 82 cents; Little Compton, $2,023.15, $1.46; Middletown, $3,128.20, $1.57; Narragansett, $3,811.18, $2.66; New Shoreham, $1,116.58, 78 cents; North Kingstown, $4,431.55, $1.13.

It can thus readily be seen how unevenly the taxes bear on the different parts of the state, and especially how much Newport pays in excess of al towns with the exception of Narragansett.

General Assembly.

There are but three weeks remaining of the regular session of the General Assembly, and although it may be necessary to run over a few days efforts are being made to clean up the remaining business as rapidly as possible. The past week has been a busy one, Thursday being an especially strenuous day for both bodies. The Senate had a four hours fight over the Rhode Island Power Transmission act, which was finally passed after a hard fight. The House was busy with the three-cent road tax act, which was passed by a large majority in spite of the opposition of the city of Providence, and which will undoubtedly be passed by the Senate in concurrence.

The Legislature has passed a resolution empowering the Governor to take all necessary means for the protection of the State and allowing him to use State funds for this purpose.

On Wednesday, the vacancy on the Supreme Court was filled by the election of Justice Stearns of the Superior Court to this position. A vacancy now exists on the Superior Court bench, which will probably be filled next week, and this promises a lively fight. Several lawyers in the General Assembly are working hard for the place as well as a number of outsiders, and a free-for-all is likely to be the result.

A Nation of Spenders

President Straus of the American Society of Thrift says the United States is facing a serious economic condition as a result of the heavy burdens placed upon it by the war abroad and by the proverbial thriftlessness of the rank and file of our population. The present abnormal prices for commodities is an indication of serious conditions.

"While it is true," he declares, "that we as a nation are prosperous, it is equally incontrovertible that as individuals we are profligate. In this country the records of the Surrogate Courts, for example, show that 82 out of every 100 men who die leave no income producing estates. Only 3 per cent leave estates amounting to $10,000 or more Out of every 100 women who are left widows, only 18 are in good or comfortable circumstances. Of the others 47 are obliged to go to work, and 35 are left either in absolute want or are, to a great extent, objects of charity.

At the present time, and for several years, we have been going through a period of abnormal prices for commodities. The American housewife today is paying her grocer and her butcher prices that are reminiscent of the days of the Civil war, but it is not specifically the high cost of living that affords cause for alarm. The seriousness of the situation lies in those facts that make the cost of living high, and this is to a great extent thriftlessness. The European war, which is the most prodigious example of wastefulness in the history of the world, is responsible to a great extent for the untoward conditions in America. Values running far into the billions have been wiped out in the unhappy lands across the sea and the end is not yet in sight. All humanity must help share the burden of this waste. Every citizen in America today is helping to pay this giant's tax. And, what is more distressing, there will be no let-up with the dawn of peace. The enormous war bills of Europe will place a load upon the citizens of America for many years to come. At the same time we have as an additional burden the thriftlessness of our own people, and this is proverbial. We are the Belshazzar of all nations. We have for generations been seated at the Babylonian feast of plenty. But the hand has written upon the wall. Unless we take warning we will suffer the fate of that ancient city, which for 2,000 years ruled the world with undisputed sway.

"I feel safe in saying also that every member of this committee will agree with me in the assertion that only through our schools can the change from these unhappy conditions be brought about. Begin at the foundation. Teach thrift to the child of today if you would have the man of tomorrow thrifty.

"This is the chief lesson that American history teaches us. A nation which ignores the teachings of thrift to its children will never be permanently thrifty.

Stronger Boxes From Less Material

That a much stronger box than the type ordinarily used can be made with less material by increasing the number of nails and by properly proportioning the thickness of the sides and ends has been demonstrated by engineers of the Forest Products Laboratory, at Madison, Wis. A loss that reaches many millions of dollars annually is, it is stated, caused by damage to goods in transit, largely because of faulty containers. The wood experts of the Forest Service believe that this loss can be decidedly decreased by better construction of the boxes in which goods are shipped.

Changes in the design of boxes which were recommended as a result of the tests at the Laboratory have been adopted by several associations. It is stated that demonstrations at a recent meeting of the Canners' Association of what has been done by the Forest Service along these lines aroused considerable interest among the manufacturers. Many of these men are said to have expressed their intention of carrying out the suggestions of the Laboratory experts.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

Court of Probate. The regular session of the Court of Probate was held at the town hall on March 19, all the members being present. The following estates were passed upon: Estate of Susan A. Anthony. The petition of Edward O. Riggs to prove will and for letters testamentary to be granted him as Executor, was continued for further hearing on motion of Frank F. Nolan, Counsel for the heirs-at-law. Estate of William Bailey at the Probate Court held on February 19, on the petition of Ellen I. Mac Kaye, citation was directed to issue to Elizabeth E. Underwood, Executux to render an account. This citation was returned as duly served, but no account was presented. The time for rendering an account was extended to April 16. Estate of Stephen B. Congdon. A petition from Annie T Congdon to be appointed Guardian was referred to the third Monday in April and notice of its pendency ordered to be published and to be given by service of personal citation.

In Town Council Fillmore Coggeshall, Jr., Marshall Dennis, Edgar W. Lewis and Alden B. Smith, were appointed Supervisors of the election of town officers to be held April 4.

Pascal M. Conley on his petition, was granted permission to erect a gasolene stand pump on the West Main road, opposite his place of business, the pump to be located by Councilman James R. Chase, 2nd.

A petition was received, signed by Mary S. Moriarty and sixteen others, representing that so much of the Boulevard as extends from Green End Avenue to Vernon Avenue, to be in very bad condition requesting the Council to attend to its repairs at once. This petition was held for further consideration.

A statement had been filed in the Town Clerk's Office showing the expenditures made in the construction of the new bridge over Bailey's brook in the East Main Road by the State Board of Public Roads, and requesting the town of Middletown to pay $267.54 of the total cost of $1070.15. State highway bridges are constructed under the provisions of special law, which authorizes the State Board of Public Roads to impose a portion of the cost on towns especially benefitted, and on public utilities using any such bridge. One member of the Council criticized some of the items in the statement as extravagant, but it was voted to pay the share of expense apportioned to Middletown.

The subject of highway appropriations, for another year was considered and it was decided to ask the voters to appropriate $2500.00 for ordinary repairs, $5500.00 for stone roads, $1500.00 for oil and a special appropriation of $1000.00 for stoning and improving Paradise Avenue making a total of $10,500.00. Philip Caswell, the Chairman of the Committee appointed in April, 1916 to erect new school buildings reported that $2600.00 would be required in addition to the $9500.00 remaining of the appropriation made in April, 1916, to erect, furnish and complete the three new room school house, on the Turner land on Green End Avenue, plans for which have already been obtained. A discussion as to the town meeting notice of a proposition to appropriate an additional sum for the new school house ended in no action.

One order on the dog fund for $12.00, was granted to Clinton G. Smith in payment of damages sustained from poultry being killed.

Accounts for highway work were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows:

William H. Sisson in District No. 1 for repairs, $2.00; for removing snow from the highways, $26.00; Joseph A. Peckham in District No. 4 repairs, $44.60; for removing snow, $53.38. Accounts for other services; Chase and Chase for 250 clasp envelopes, $3.75; William F. Goodwin, State Sealer, 1 steel stamp and one rubber stamp, $2.15; Harold R. Chase, service as Town Auditor, $3.00; James Bloomfield, services as Police Constable, $11.24; Walter S. Barker, services as Police Constable, $1.80; James E. Wilson, services as Town Forest Warden, $10.00; Arthur A. Brigham, services as Janitor, $5.00; Thomas G. Ward, services as Town Sergeant, $22.00; Jeannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk for four weeks, $40.00; Herald Publishing Company, advertising ordinance, $9.50; the Bay State Street Railroad Company, electric light at Town Hall, $3.60; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, $6.62; accounts for the relief of the poor, $20.00. Total $291.64.

A Republican caucus was held at the town hall on Tuesday evening, March 20, to nominate candidates for town officers. John H. Spooner presided as chairman and Clifton B. Ward was chosen clerk. Nearly all the present incumbents were nominated for another year. The exceptions were, in Town Council, Joseph E. Kline retires, the other members were advanced one number and Michael M. Van Buren was nominated for fifth Councilman. The new Assessor nominated was Nathaniel L. Champlin, and for member of Public School Committee, George Alvin Simmons was nominated in place of William L. Brown.

No nomination papers were filed, and there will be only one set of candidates on the official ballot.

The regular meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held at the town hall last Thursday. A number of applications were received bringing the number of prospective candidates up to 16. Several old members have also been reinstated.

The Newport County Farm Bureau held an important meeting on Friday afternoon at the town hall to elect its officers, and adopt proposed constitution and by-laws drafted by Prof. A. E. Stene. The meeting was called by President Joseph A. Peckham. The speakers of the afternoon were Prof. W. P. Lloyd of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture who has been in charge of the federal activities in the north and west in connection with county agent work, Prof. E. K. Thomas, State leader of the boy's and girl's club work of the extension service at Rhode Island college, Mr. David Elder, County agricultural agent of Providence and Bristol counties, and Prof. A. E. Stene. A nominating committee, comprising one man from each town of the county, with John B. Urquhart of Newport as chairman, was appointed and they presented the following list, which was unanimously accepted: President, Joseph A. Peckham of Middletown; vice pres., Fred W. C. Almy of Little Compton; secretary, Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth; treasurer, John S. Coggeshall of Newport. Directors, John B. Urquhart and Charles Tisdall of Newport, George Howland of Jamestown, Philip Caswell of Middletown; Charles Gifford of Portsmouth, Henry C. Osborne of Tiverton, William A. Peckham of Little Compton. The constitution and by-laws were adopted. The name is the Newport County Farm Bureau. Each town is to be canvassed for new members. Over $700 has already been pledged, $500 from Newport and $110 each from Jamestown and Tiverton. The matter will be settled at the town meetings of the other towns as regarding what they will appropriate.

The Oliphant Club held an all day meeting last week in conjunction with Holy Cross Guild at the Guild house, the time being devoted to Red Cross work. There was a basket lunch at noon.

More Robberies

The latest break reported, the fifth on the list, was at the home of Otto Ehrhardt on Purgatory Road on Friday evening when the house was robbed of all the jewelry it contained including Miss Gertrude Ehrhardt's watch. The family was out for the evening and returned to find that thieves had been at work. In each instance the marauders are careful to take nothing that is marked.

The Pomona Meeting

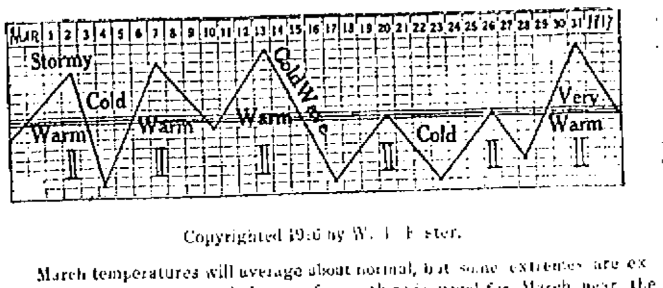
The March meeting of Newport County Pomona Grange was held Tuesday at Whittridge hall, Stone Bridge, with Nanaquaket Grange, Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox of Tiverton presiding. The day having been designated as "State Officer's Day," ten of the 13 officers composing the R. I. State Grange were present, also a member of the State Executive committee, Wm. A. Peckham of Little Compton, as well as visiting Patrons from a number of other County Pomonas. Instructive remarks were made by State Master Sayles B. Steere of Chepachet, Overseer C. Palmer Chapman of Westerly; Lecturer Prof. Philip H. Wessels of R. I. college; Chaplain Rev Mr. Crane of Providence; treasurer, Benjamin Martin of East Providence; Secretary, Mrs. Harold R Chase of Middletown; Gate Keeper, Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth; Ceres, Mrs. Steere; Flora, Mrs. Chapman; Pomona, Mrs. Martin. The formation of a Red Cross auxiliary from this Pomona was discussed, and the following committee appointed by the Master: Mrs. Wm. M. Hughes of Aquidneck Grange chairman; Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth; Mrs. Walter Whalen of Nanaquaket Grange; Mrs. Nellie Douglas of Tiverton; Mrs. David Patten of Little Compton, Mrs. Ferdinand Armbrust of Jamestown. The interests of the Newport County Farm Bureau were presented by Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman who asked that a member of Pomona be appointed to the Board of Directors. Worthy Overseer Mr. Jesse Durfee of Middletown was selected.

Through a letter read and also by a brief talk by the State Master, this Grange was urged to draft a set of resolutions to be sent to our senator and representative, urging the passage of the bill to aid R. I. college in securing needed new buildings. Mr. John Hathaway of Tiverton was appointed to prepare the resolutions, which where read. The Pomona executive committee, Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman, George Howland and Wm. H. Potter of Tiverton, were selected as the legislative committee to attend all hearings relating to the matter and to use their influence in the passage of the bill.

Dinner was served by the entertaining Grange. The afternoon speaker, ex-Governor Charles D. Kimball of Kingston, gave an instructive talk on "The League to Enforce Peace," replying to questions at the close. Vocal selections were given by Mrs. Florence Sutcliffe of Tiverton, and remarks by John Gardner of Holy Trinity church Tiverton on "Cooperation." The Ladies' Degree team presented the fifth degree in full form.

The spirit of preparedness is in the air. The war cloud looms large and grows more portentous each day. There is not much hope now of avoiding open hostilities unless we are still longer to submit to insult, to willful murder of our sailors and the wanton destruction of property.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



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March temperatures will average about normal, but some extremes are expected. Frosts are expected about as far south as is usual for March near the 4th, 17th, 23d and 28th. Warm waves the 2d, 7th, 13th, 20th, 26th and 31st.

Not much precipitation this month. Most precipitation and most severe storms during the five days centering on March 5th, 18th, 24th and 31st. Storms will not be of great force.

Last frosts along the Gulf of Mexico sections are expected not far from March 4th. For other reasons truck gardeners should plant and sow early.

Treble line represents seasonable normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departures from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The I indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Washington, D. C., March 22, 1917

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent March 21 to 28 and 29 to April 2, warm waves March 23 to 27 and 28 to April 1, cool waves March 6 to 10 and 31 to April 3. A great rise in temperature is expected from March 23 to 31. A wave of unusually low temperatures was predicted to cross continent from March 21 to 25 and a warm wave of unusually high temperatures to follow from March 29 to April 2. Not much rain March 24 to April 2. Storms will not be severe last part of March and no severe frosts.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about April 2 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of April 3, plains sections 4, meridian 90, great lakes and Ohio valleys 5, eastern sections 6, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland near April 7. Storm wave will follow about one day behind warm wave and cool wave about one day behind storm wave.

This will be an important storm and will attract unusual attention. Its principal importance will be in causing a drouth scare not far from April 6 The great two weeks dry-warm wave will have caused injuries to the growing crops by that time, particularly to winter grain and truck gardening; except strawberries near the Gulf coast. Strawberries along Gulf of Mexico coast will need that kind of weather as that will be the time for ripening and shipping.

But a change in weather conditions will start, far to the westward, not far from April 5, reaching the great central valleys near April 7 and eastern sections 9. This will cause severe storms, may be dangerous storms. Tornadoes are possible at that time, but not probable. Temperatures will start on a long downward slant, reaching cold weather for the season not far from April 15, when frosts are expected farther south than usual.

No general rains are expected from that severe storm that will be in central valleys about April 6. But some heavy local rains are expected about that time from thunder storms, which are difficult to locate. But, in a general way, we have expected the rains of the week centering on April 7 to occur in eastern sections, leaving the greater part of the middle west in need of moisture. Principal rains of these great storms, centering around April 7, are expected to fall in northern Europe and all the countries in vicinity of East Indies, including southern China. We expect a dangerous hurricane in the East Indies not far from April 7.

The Springfield, Ill., State Register, says: "Foster's Forecasts," which have been published for a number of years by the State Register exclusively in Springfield, and which are remarkable for the accuracy with which they foretell the long distance weather conditions, have gained much favor with the public here and elsewhere. The Rockford Star, which paper also prints these forecasts, has this to say in reference to their accuracy: 'Foster's weather bulletin is hitting on all six this month so far. You almost depend upon it without thinking what a wonderful thing it is to guess right on the weather.'"

The striking train men got all they wanted and still they are not entirely happy. Judge White of the Supreme Court in rendering the opinion of just a majority of the court, qualified it in effect that employees in a public service corporation had no more right to strike than had a soldier to desert in the face of the enemy. This the men don't like. They got all they asked for this time but they expect to ask for more soon.

A large number of the members of Washington Commandery went to Fall River Wednesday night to attend the annual inspection of Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery of that city. They were well entertained by the Sir Knights of Fall River.

"My ma don't allow me to play with you," said the boy with the freckles. "She says you're a bad boy."

"My ma don't allow me to play with you, neither," retorted the red-headed one. "She says you're the worst boy in the neighborhood!"

"Gee! We're both reg'lar fellers, ain't we?"—Chicago World.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, MARCH 1917.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	Water Eve
24 Sat	5 43	6 02	8 16	8 14	8 36
25 Sun	5 41	6 03	9 29	9 01	9 21
26 Mon	5 39	6 04	10 46	9 10	10 12
27 Tues	5 37	6 05	11 59	10 38	11 04
28 Wed	5 36	6 06	morn	11 42	11 59
29 Thur	5 34	6 07	12 58		12 30
30 Fri	5 32	6 08	1 22	1 00	1 35

Full Moon Mar. 8 — 1.58m. Evening
Moon's last qr. Mar. 16 — 7.34m. Morning
New Moon Mar. 22 — 11.05 m. Evening
First qr. Mar. 30 — 5.26m. Morning

DEATHS.

In this city, 17th inst., Catherine Fitzsimmons, of New York, N. Y.

In this city, 18th inst., Timothy T., son of Margaret and the late John B. Murphy.

In this city, 18th inst., Francis, child of Jacob and Mary (Quick) Neiburger, aged 5 months and 20 days

In this city, 8th inst. Thomas, son of Philip and Annie Rogers.

In this city, 18th inst., Abbie M., daughter of the late Dennis and Mary Shea.

In this city, 19th inst., Mary E., wife of Edward Shields and daughter of the late John and Bridget Scanlan.

In this city, 19th inst., Albert, infant son of Albert and Sarah Wilson.

In this city, suddenly, 19 h inst., George E. Bailey in the 48th year of his age.

In this city, 20th inst., Susan J., daughter of the late John G. and Susan Weaver.

In this city, March 21, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Peter Moir, chief water tender U. S. Navy.

In this city, 22nd inst., Josephine F., wife of William A. Freeborn.

At Walum Lake, R. I., March 22, Arthur L., son of Matilda and the late Joseph Mayer, aged 25 years.

In Portsmouth, R. I., suddenly, Elmer Elsworth Daniels, in his 52d year.

In this city, 20th inst., John McFadden, in his 71st year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1851 He is a Commissioner of Deeds for, the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown for Summer Villas and Country Places

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Happenings In Various Parts of New England

John Brand, 6, died at Somerville, Mass., as the result of being struck by an automobile.

Charles A. Daniels of Malden, dean of the Massachusetts school teachers, observed his 83d birthday.

Mrs. George W. Pe?fer, 48, club woman and former teacher of parliamentary law, died at Boston.

Mrs. Margaret Regan, 70, died at Boston ten minutes after she had been knocked down by an automobile.

Ten-year-old James Brown died at Brockton, Mass., from a fractured skull sustained when he slipped on an icy street.

Arthur G. Lewis, 71, died at Worcester, Mass., where he was for thirty-eight years principal of a public school.

Dr. Lemuel F. Noble was found guilty by a Boston jury of illegally prescribing and dispensing narcotic drugs to addicts.

Acton, Mass., is one of the first towns in Massachusetts to indorse military training and drill by the citizens of the town.

Herbert Singleton, 30, was instantly killed when he fell sixty-five feet from the fifth floor to the basement of a building at Boston.

Accidental falls down stone stairways of Boston subway entrances brought death to Daniel Carney, 46, and Peter Hughes, 42.

The American ambulance field service will receive more than $10,000 as the result of a collection taken at the Boston opera house.

Strike losses in Connecticut industrial plants during the past two years are placed at $1,500,000 by the state bureau of labor statistics.

Captain Sutherland, commandant of the cadet corps at New Hampshire college, Durham, received notice of his transfer to El Paso, Tex.

Grief over the recent death of his wife caused the death of Colonel Alfred Hocking, 78, superintendent of the Melrose, Mass., postoffice.

Thirty employes in the Boston and Maine railroad passenger station at Lyndonville, Vt., escaped without injury when fire partially destroyed the building.

Kidder, Peabody & Co., treasurers, Boston, announced a total of contributions to the American fund for French wounded amounting to $206,297.62.

Standing before a mirror and holding a picture of her husband in one hand Mrs. Esther Rotherham, 35, shot and killed herself in her home at Revere, Mass.

Two firemen were overcome and the lives of several others were endangered by gas escaping in the basement of the Wales building, Boston, during a $50,000 fire.

Charles R. Harris, for twenty-one years bookkeeper and cashier for the Portland, Me., water department, was asked to resign. An auditor is working on his books.

Captain Joseph Whitmore, assistant keeper of Crabtree ledge light, was drowned by the capsizing of a boat in which he was returning to his post from Ellsworth, Me.

Arthur V. Phillips of New Haven was killed and Mrs. James T. Patterson of Milford was probably fatally injured in an automobile accident at Bridgeport, Conn.

Lieutenant Porter, aide to Commandant Rush at the Boston navy yard, will go to every city and town on the Maine seacoast to stimulate recruiting for the navy patrol.

Leon A. Gilman of Willimantic, Conn., who killed his grandfather, Nelson Gilman, and his cousin, Edward E. Gilman, in that city, was indicted for murder in the first degree.

Viola Lynch, 15, who disappeared from a Woonsocket, R. I., reform school last December and who had been missing since that time, was located in Boston and taken back to the institution.

Violation of the hours of service act is alleged in an information filed against the Grand Trunk Railway company in the federal district court at Rutland, Vt. The imposition of $29,000 in fines is asked.

Two unidentified men entered the Pawtucket exchange of the Providence Telephone company, choked Miss E. M. McDonald, 24, the cashier, until she was unconscious, and made their escape with over $300.

A warrant was issued at Nashua, N. H., for the arrest of Henry J. Knowlton, financial secretary of Eureka tent, Order of the Maccabees, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. The police say $8000 is involved.

A monster demonstration to emphasize the movement toward a more active and patriotic support of the federal government and to create a greater interest throughout Maine in the National Guard and defensive measures was held at Portland.

The Massachusetts senate killed the bill providing one day off in seven for hotel employes.

Heny O'Neill, a rubber mill worker, committed suicide at Millville, Mass., by shooting.

The deaths at Boston for the week numbered 266. Pneumonia led the list with forty-eight deaths.

WILSON CALLS CONGRESS TO MEET APRIL 2

Aggressive Steps Are to Be Taken Against Germany

DECLARATION OF WAR MAY BE DEMANDED

Possibility That Mere Admission That State of War Results Because of Killing of Americans by U-Boats and Granting President Full Power May Be Only Action Taken—Executive Held Out Against War Clamor to the Last—Cabinet Members Describe Our Probable Course

Washington, March 22.—President Wilson has called congress into extra session for April 2. He has decided to meet Germany's high seas affronts with sweeping action.

The president publicly proclaimed he will send a communication to congress reading: "Grave matters of national policy which should be taken immediately under consideration."

War seems just ahead. Congress will be asked to consider aggressive steps to be taken toward the imperial German government.

With a state of war admittedly existing as a result of U-boat attacks on American merchant ships, a declaration of war may result as the first action taken by congress.

If the president does not ask a war declaration, congress may demand one. Some believe this action will be taken. Others, however, feel that congress will admit merely that a state of war exists and will grant President Wilson full power to take such measures as he deems necessary to meet the aggressor against this nation.

This was the action authorized by congress just before the Spanish-American war.

For Universal Service

The president is expected when he addresses congress to ask that some form of universal service be inaugurated at once to prepare the young men of America for proper and efficient service should they be called upon to perform such service in behalf of their country in case of war.

Surface impressions of high officials are that President Wilson and Secretary of War Baker shortly may confer with war college heads and Senator Chamberlain regarding the best form of universal service to urge before congress.

Certainly, at least, there will be powerful congressional pressure brought to bear for adopting at once such a land defense program.

Furthermore, heads of the military division of the war department, while universally close mouthed, show activity.

As land defense matters now stand military heads have for weeks openly condemned a condition that gives them what many believe is an insufficient force even for protection of some of the most important and strategic army buildings, railroad bridges and tunnels, etc., unless each state is called to furnish state troops for protection of such property within their respective borders.

While navy department heads are uncommunicative, it is believed here that a call for the mobilization of the naval militia is not far off.

There is a difference of opinion as to whether the occasion demands that the president shall ask congress for an actual declaration of war. There are those of the president's advisers who believe this unnecessary now.

A final decision on this question, however, depends largely on what fate befalls the first armed American liner that ventures into the danger zone laid out by Germany.

In any event active steps will be taken to put the American navy and army on a war footing. This footing will be of such proportion as these branches of the national defense have never before, in the history of this country, assumed.

Possibility of averting open hostilities with Germany appear to have been killed. The president's decision was based on a tremendous appeal from the country for revenge for Germany's killing of American citizens and destruction of American property, in contravention of all international law.

Strove to Keep Peace

The president's course marks the end of his constant efforts—efforts which have been alike strongly commended and bitterly condemned—to keep this country at peace even with Germany, in order that it might "perform the greater service" of restoring reason to war-mad Europe.

In reaching his conclusion to lay before the congress the grave problem of determining upon this government's national policy toward Germany, the president brought to an end the struggle for peace—not only with his advisers but with himself—perhaps the most dramatic in history.

Holding out against arguments for positive warlike action until the last, the president was loath to take a course which he believed might be construed as "forcing the issue."

What May Be Done

This is how one of President Wilson's cabinet members described the probable course of action this nation will take if war with Germany comes, as is now expected:

Alignment with the entente allies.

The British and French fleets now in western Atlantic waters would be released for duty elsewhere, especially in the submarine zone, by being replaced by the American Atlantic fleet.

This country does not at present plan sending an armed expedition to Europe, because the allies have all the men they need.

Our ports would be thrown open to allied ships for all purposes.

Extension of unlimited credit to the allies so that they would be able to purchase all the necessary ammunition, food and supplies.

OFFER OF MEDIATION

Washington Officials Regard It as Scheme Fostered by Germany

Washington, March 23.—Word that a European neutral might offer mediation to prevent open war between the United States and Germany has come to the administration without causing surprise or in any way affecting the government's plans for meeting the situation forced by submarine ruthlessness.

Such appeal is regarded here as nothing more than another scheme fostered by Germany with the hope of confusing the issue and possibly dividing sentiment in this country, while the destruction of American lives and ships on the high seas continues.

At the state department officials would neither deny nor affirm that the government already had been approached on this subject, although it was admitted informally that some such move was not unexpected.

It was very emphatically stated that no suggestion of mediation or discussion would be considered unless it was accompanied by abandonment of illegal assaults upon American shipping, a course to which there is no reason for believing the imperial government is giving a thought.

The feeling in all quarters here is that the United States has with infinite patience and forbearance done everything possible with honor to avoid the virtual state of war now existing through German aggression. So long as this aggression continues, officials say, there is nothing to be done but adopt measures of defense, and no basis exists for discussion.

HAVING DAILY DRILLS

Governor Holcomb Tells of Hostile Forces in Connecticut

Hartford, March 22.—Speaking at the weekly luncheon of the Hartford Inter-Churchmen's association here, Governor Holcomb, who has had a census taken of the men and industrial resources of Connecticut, which he calls "the arsenal of the nation," startled his audience by declaring that some men in Connecticut, not in sympathy with the state, are having regular daily drills.

The governor, who is a former superior court judge, amazed the lunchers as they heard him say that the recent extraordinary emergency measure passed by the legislature was hurried through because of the information that came to him indicating there was contemplated hostility within Connecticut.

RETREAT IS HALTED

Germans Preparing to Give Battle to Foes in Northern France

London, March 23.—The Germans, according to the latest British and French official communications, apparently are ending their retreat along the front in France and are preparing to give battle everywhere to their on-coming foes.

There has been a renewal of activity on the Russian front in the Vilna region. Here the Germans made an advance over a front of 2½ miles east of Lida. Petrograd admits the advance, but says that later the territory was retaken.

The Turks in Persia are still in retreat before the Russians, says Petrograd.

Filling Up Depleted Garrison

Washington, March 23.—The Twenty-second Infantry at Nogales, Ari., has been ordered to Governor's Island, N. Y., to fill up the gap made by the dispatch of the Twenty-ninth to the Panama canal zone, two years ago.

Yarrowdale Men Reach Spain

Barcelona, March 23.—The fifty-nine American sailors who were interned in Germany after having been brought there on the prize ship Yarrowdale have arrived here on their way back to the United States.

MASTER SPIES SENTENCED

Imprisonment and Fine Imposed Upon Sander and Wunenberg

New York, March 23.—Albert O. Sander and Carl N. Wunenberg were sentenced to serve two years in the federal penitentiary and to pay fines of $2500 each on pleas of guilty to charges of sending spies to England.

In a scathing arraignment of the two men Judge Van Fleet declared that the penalty was inadequate to meet such cases and requested that the district attorney's office bring "this serious thing before the department of justice and congress."

Van Fleet said he believed the men pleaded guilty simply to shield the names of others which would have come out in an investigation if the case had gone to a thorough trial.

U-Boats' Big Shipping Toll

Berlin, March 19.—Merchant ships of an aggregate gross tonnage of 781,500 were destroyed in February, as a result of war measures of the central powers, the admiralty announced.

MANY OF CREW ARE DROWNED

Steamer Healdton Sunk by a Submarine Off Holland

TORPEDOED WITHOUT WARNING

Standard Oil Tanker Had Valuable Cargo Consigned to Dutch Port—Amsterdam Reports Fourteen Killed by Explosion—Several Americans Among Ship's Officers and Engineers

Washington, March 23.—American Consul Mahin at Amsterdam cabled the state department that the American steamer Healdton, sunk by a submarine off Terschelling, Holland, was torpedoed without warning and that twenty of the crew were drowned. The consul's dispatch follows:

"Standard Oil ship Healdton, from Philadelphia for Rotterdam, cargo oil, torpedoed without warning 8:15 evening of 21st twenty-five miles north of Terschelling, Holland. Twenty of crew drowned. One died of injuries. Others (taken) to north of Holland. Submarine seen after torpedoing. More details to follow."

The Healdton was a tanker of 4488 tons gross and was owned by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

The Healdton sailed on Jan. 26 for Rotterdam, with 2,137,711 gallons of refined petroleum, valued at $106,886. She was last reported three days later, 720 miles east of Delaware Breakwater.

The Healdton was commanded by Captain Christopher and carried a crew of thirty-eight men. She was built at Greenock, Scotland, in 1908. Her home port was New York.

Amsterdam's Report

Amsterdam, March 23.—The American steamer Healdton was torpedoed Wednesday evening, according to a Terschelling dispatch to The Telegraaf.

Three boats were launched, one of which, containing eight men, one of the men badly injured, was brought to Terschelling by a torpedo boat. One of the men died on the way. Nothing is known of the other boats.

It is believed that fourteen men were killed by the explosion.

Carried Many Americans

New York, March 23.—Eight of the officers and engineers of the Standard Oil steamship Healdton are American citizens, an officer of the company said at his home. He was unable to supply any further details.

MOEWE AT HOME PORT

Raider Sunk Many Vessels on Second Atlantic Ocean Cruise

Berlin, March 23.—The German auxiliary cruiser Moewe has returned into a home port of the navy from a second cruise in the Atlantic ocean, it was announced by the German admiralty.

The Moewe, according to the statement, captured twenty-two steamships and five sailing ships, aggregating 123,100 tons gross.

FRENCH WARSHIP SUNK

Torpedoed by German Submarine In the Mediterranean Sea

Berlin, March 21.—A French battleship of the Danton class was sunk by a German submarine in the Mediterranean, the admiralty announced.

Warships of the Danton class displace 18,028 tons. The complement consists of 681 officers and men.

JOHNSON IS CONVICTED

Jury Finds Sporting Man Guilty In the Hughes Case

Providence, March 22.—Walter L. Johnson, a local sporting man, who has been on trial for the last week on charges growing out of the death of Dorothy Hughes, 13 years old, was found guilty by a jury in aiding and assisting in an illegal operation and of misconduct with a girl under 16.

No sentence was given, it being understood that Johnson's attorneys will ask a new trial.

The jury was out about three hours. Johnson made flat denials of all the charges made by the state, and his attorneys claimed it would be impossible for Johnson to play the part in the girl's death of which he was accused.

Following the death of the girl last fall many prominent women interested themselves in the case.

Another German Prince Killed

Berlin, March 23.—Announcement is made that an airplane piloted by Prince Friedrich Karl, a cousin of Emperor William, has not returned from a raid over the lines between Arras and Peronne. The death in active service of eight German princes has been reported previously during the war.

Mrs. M'Combs Divorced

New York, March 20.—A divorce was granted to Mrs. Dorothy W. McCombs from William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee and devoted supporter of President Wilson.

Mrs. Mary F. Lampman, town clerk of Pownal, Vt., who was first elected twenty-five years ago, will not be a candidate for re-election.

Frank P. Andrews, 70, president of the Merrimack County Savings bank, died at Concord, N. H. He entered the bank's employ as a clerk in 1872.

COURT UPHOLDS EIGHT-HOUR LAW

Highest Tribunal Declares Adamson Bill Constitutional

Washington, March 20.—Shortly after the settlement of the threatened nation-wide railroad strike, in New York, the supreme court of the United States declared the Adamson eight-hour law constitutional.

The supreme court's decision, one of the most radical in its history, also holds that employes of public service corporations have not the right to strike in unison.

The railroad Brotherhood had already won a victory in the New York conference, and the decision of the court was not necessary to avert the strike.

An agreement was reached at New York between the principals in the railroad controversy which settled all the points in dispute and definitely disposed of all possibility of a strike.

The agreement was signed by the chiefs of the four great railroad Brotherhoods and by the executive managers of the railroads.

Under the agreement the railroads agree to pay to the workers time and one-eighth for overtime.

WELCOMED BY FRANCIS

New Russia Formally Recognized by the United States

Washington, March 23.—Formal and full recognition by the United States of the new government of Russia was announced last night at the state department.

The silence which has been observed at the department concerning the events in Russia was broken when officials learned that the news of Ambassador Francis' official welcoming of the new regime had been received in press dispatches.

The United States is the first nation to recognize formally the new government of Russia.

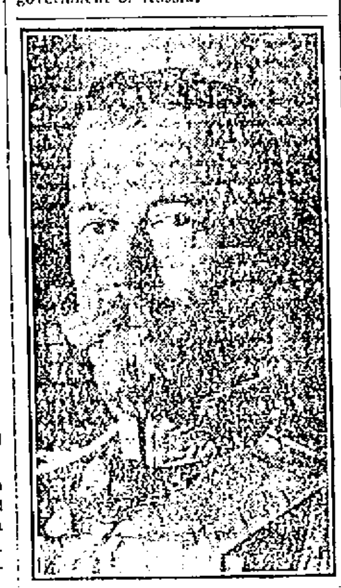


Photo by American Press Association.

CZAR NICHOLAS II.

Petrograd, March 18.—Emperor Nicholas abdicated at midnight Thursday night on behalf of himself and the heir apparent, Grand Duke Alexis, in favor of Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch.

At 2:30 yesterday afternoon Grand Duke Michael himself abdicated, thus bringing the Romanoff dynasty to an end.

Drop In Maine Potatoes

Houlton, Me., March 23.—Dealers are paying farmers $5 a barrel for potatoes for the first time in several weeks. They have been paying $6. Two weeks ago the farmers refused $7.

Minnesota's Great Snowfall

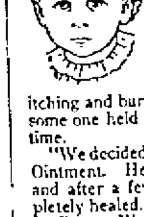
Minneapolis, March 23.—Seventy and one-half inches of "beautiful snow" has fallen in this state since the first frost last fall.

Japan Buys Portuguese Island

Berlin, March 20.—The purchase by Japan from Portugal of the island of Macao is reported in the Portuguese press.

Itching Burning Eczema in Blisters On Little Boy Healed by Cuticura

"My little boy broke out with eczema on his hands and face when about two or three months old. At first it appeared in the form of blisters and we were given a wash to apply, and an ointment but they did not seem to do any good. These blisters soon dried and scaled over and then he broke out with a red burning and itching rash. The itching and burning were so intense that some one held him a large part of the time.



"We decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. He soon began to improve and after a few months he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Wilson B. Foster, Weston, Vt.

It is easy to prevent skin and scalp troubles by using Cuticura Soap for all toilet purposes, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment to first signs of pimples, rashes, dandruff or irritation. Do not confound them with coarsely medicated soaps and ointments.

For Free Sample Each by Return Mail address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston." Sold everywhere.

Something You Need

Your valuables should have a place of Absolute Security.

Put them in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vault. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at reasonable rates.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

The Correct Number.

Thousands of new and changed telephone numbers appear in the spring issue of the telephone directory which has recently been delivered to our subscribers.

Many errors and annoyances to other subscribers will be avoided if telephone users will ALWAYS consult the new directory and obtain the correct number before calling.

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. Newport 6011 142 Spring Street Newport

Winter Vacations In New England

Invigorating snow and ice sports in the White Mountains and the other wonderful hill regions of New Hampshire and Maine; the thrilling mile-long scoot on bob-sled or toboggan, snow-shoeing, skiing; skating, hockey, curling; ice-boating on mountain lakes.

For booklet describing outdoor winter pastimes in New England, write to Advertising Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the rest.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on March 5, 1917.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$590,559 25
Overdrafts, secured, $157 57; unsecured $721 70		1,059 27
U. S. Bonds		100,000 00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged		$191,200 33
Total bonds, securities, etc.		191,200 33
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock.		2,500 00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)		4,500 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)		23,000 00
Other Real Estate Owned		2,700 00
Due from approved Reserve Agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	27,511 20	
Due from approved Reserve Agents in Other Reserve Cities	79,848 05	107,359 31
Due from Banks and Bankers (other than above)		2,532 75
Exchanges for Clearing House		10,335 78
Outside Checks and Other Cash Items	1,110 17	
Fractional Currency	945 51	2,068 68
Notes of Other National Banks		12,790 00
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank		74,515 21
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000 00
Total		$913,740 63

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided Profits	25,565 16	
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	4,609 13	20,955 03
Circulating Notes		95,000 00
Due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)	99,909 11	
Dividends unpaid	25 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	492,539 91	
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	61,377 99	
Certified checks	880 70	633,181 65
Total		$913,740 63

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

County of Newport ss:

I, Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of March, 1917.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary public.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD S. PECKHAM, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, W. H. LANGLEY, Directors.

Army Rifles of Europe.

The German Mauser can fire faster than any other rifle used by the armies of Europe. The magazine holds five cartridges, packed in chargers.

The British rifle is the outcome of the South African war. It holds ten cartridges and is sighted from 200 to 2,800 yards.

The Italian Mannlicher-Carcano is rather slow, discharging but fifteen rounds of shot a minute.

The French Lebel is the longest rifle. The tube magazine under the barrel holds eight cartridges. The bullet used in it weighs 198 grains.

The Russian rifle is seven inches longer than the British. It is capable of firing twenty-four bullets to the minute. The bayonet is always fixed.

The Austrian rifle is the lightest of all, yet its bullet, 241 grain, is the heaviest used by any of the powers. It is very rapid in action.

The Belgian Mauser of 1889 holds five cartridges carried in clips. It cannot be used as a single loader. It weighs over eight pounds.

From the Cellar of Life.

Do not be afraid, do not cry out, for life is good. I came from low down, from the cellar of life, where darkness and terror reign, where man is half beast and life is only a fight for bread. It flows slowly there, in dark streams, but even there gleam pearls of courage, of intelligence and of heroism, even there beauty and love exist. Everywhere that man is found, good is; in tiny particles and invisible roots—but still it is there. All these roots will not perish; some will grow and flourish and bear fruit. I bought dearly the right to believe this; therefore it is mine my whole life long. And thus I have won yet another right, the right to demand that you, too, believe as I do, for I am the voice of that life, the despairing cry of those who remain below and who have sent me to herald their pain. They also long to rise to self respect, to light and freedom.—Gorky in "The Peasants."

Horse Sense.

If you work for a man, in heaven's name work for him. If he pays wages that supply you your bread and butter, work for him, speak well of him, think well of him, stand by him and stand by the institution he represents. I think if I worked for a man I would work for him. I would not work for him a part of his time, but all of his time. I would give an undivided service or none. If put to a pinch an ounce of loyalty is worth a pound of cleverness. If you vilify, condemn and eternally disparage, why, resign your position and when you are outside roar to your heart's content. But, I pray you, so long as you are a part of an institution, do not condemn it. Not that you will injure the institution—not that—but when you disparage the concern of which you are a part you disparage yourself.—Elbert Hubbard.

Colony of Cousins.

In Catlin bay, close to the great rock of Gibraltar, there is a colony so unique that it stands out almost as a tribe distinct in itself. Many generations ago, during a storm, a fleet of Genoese fishermen put into the sheltered spot and so escaped the fury of the sea. In the boats, so history has it, were many women, and they became so enamored of the spot that huts were built and they remained. Hundreds of years have passed, and the little tribe still lingers on. It is a colony of cousins, dwelling apart in the shadow of a great rock and going down to the sea in ships to earn a hard won livelihood.

All Pleased.

A candidate for parliamentary honors called upon a Scottish miner and met with a hearty reception and assurance of his vote. After his departure the candidate of the opposite party appeared on the scene and received the miner's reply, "Oh, aye, sir; I'll vote for ye." After he had gone the miner's wife remonstrated with her beloved against such behavior. "Never you mind, lassie. Ye see it's like this—twa already gone awa' pleased, and when I gang tae gi'e ma vote I'll please mysel', and there will be three o' us that's pleased."—London Mail.

Pathetic.

Tramp (to woman)—Can you give me something to eat, madam? Woman—No; there ain't a thing in the house, an', besides, I've got a couple of letters to write an' no time to bother. Tramp (pleading)—Madam, let me lick the stamps. I can't starve.—London Telegraph.

Soap an Antiseptic.

Some medical authorities, explaining the abatement of epidemic diseases in recent years, are sufficiently free from professional ties to attribute this betterment of conditions not to medical science, but to the increased use of soap and water. Many medical authorities hold the opinion that with a clean house and a clean person no one need have much fear of infection. A writer in the New York Medical Record says: "Soap is now recognized to be antiseptic and to be efficacious must produce a lather. Bacteria rubbed into soap or dropped on its surface are incapable of multiplication. The typhoid bacillus is very sensitive to soap, being killed by a 5 per cent solution in a short time. More than half the total number will die in a minute. The thorough use of a pure potash soap is not only a mechanical method of cleansing, but is an active favor in cutting down germ life."—Exchange.

Efficiency.

Willis—Bump has a very up to date office.

Gillis—Yes. He has one of these office systems where you can find just what you want when you don't want it by looking where it wouldn't be if you did want it.—Life.

In New York.

"The woman across the hall from us is dead."

"How did you find that out?"

"Why, I happened to see it in the paper."—Life.

Cheerfulness is an exact wearing quality. It has been called "the bright weather of the heart."—Samuel Smiles.

What Are You Worth?

Have you any idea? Did you ever capitalize your wages and figure it out? This is the way to ascertain how much your labor is really worth.

For instance, a man who has saved $20,000 and invested it at 5 per cent receives an annual income of $1,000 a year, or about $20 a week.

The clerk in the office or the workman in the factory who gets $20 a week therefore receives the income at 5 per cent on an investment of $20,000.

He is a $20,000 man—that is, he is getting as much week by week as the man with $20,000 who depends solely upon the income from his investments and who does not work for a living.

The man who earns $40 a week has about the same income as the investor with $40,000 put out at interest at 5 per cent.

So labor is capital. It has a market value. It can be called a commodity because it can be sold by its owner the same as any other possession he may have.—John A. Sleicher in Leslie's.

Shotguns in War.

That shotguns should be largely utilized in modern warfare is the contention of a number of military experts. It is pointed out that such guns would be particularly useful to sentries at night time, as an intruder might more easily be crippled and captured by a spreading charge of heavy shot than by a single bullet. Moreover, a person moving quickly might often be missed by a shot from a rifle, whereas a snapshot from a shotgun in semidarkness could hardly fail to find its object.

In the trenches shotguns could be used with success. A shotgun loaded with about forty-eight grains of powder and one and a half ounces of big shot, with about twenty-five pellets, would be of much more value than the rifle, as during a night attack, either for attack or defense in semidarkness, a single charge would hardly fail to inflict serious wounds on one or more of the enemy.—Exchange.

The Swiss Admiral.

"As much business as a Swiss admiral" is a term sometimes used satirically. But the little inland nation actually had an admiral once. He was an Englishman, too, a Colonel Williams, who joined the Swiss colors in 1799. This Colonel Williams got together a small fleet on Lake Zurich and was ordered to oppose the French army, which was preparing to attack the Austrians and Russians massed near by.

The French attacked their allied foes and routed them. Admiral Williams calmly watched the battle that was in progress on land. Then, enraged at his own inaction, he discharged his crews, scuttled his vessels and went back to England.

Switzerland now has one armored boat on Lake Lucerne, but its commander is only a captain.—Kansas City Star.

A Father Vaughan Story.

Father Bernard Vaughan, the famous English Jesuit preacher, says what he means and means what he says and is never afraid of directing his criticisms even against the most powerful sections of society, especially the idle rich.

An amusing reference was once made to the fiery methods of denunciation he employs when in the pulpit. He had been preaching in Rome and had, as usual, dealt out plain truths about everybody with his accustomed force. One of the cardinals remarked that he preached like an Italian. "Yes," said another dignitary, "but he is an Italian. He was born on Vesuvius, and we only sent him to England to cool."—London Globe.

Salt and Toothbrushes.

Our dentist tells us a very interesting thing. Ordinary salt is one of the best methods for sterilizing toothbrushes that are known. But not only because it sterilizes is it so excellent, but because it has the effect of softening the bristles and making them expand in a way. One of the troubles so frequently met with is that the bristles come out and are swallowed, causing appendicitis. The salt causes the bristles to swell and so remain in the brush. This may be but another of the several million theories. It is important, however, that bristles do cause appendicitis.—New York Globe.

Substitute For Tobacco.

Throughout the tropical orient the natives employ a substitute for tobacco consisting of a slice of areca palm nut, wrapped in betel leaf, flavored with a fine lime made of native seashells and colored with carmine. The habit is universal, especially with the women, and sellers of "betel nut" may be seen on many of the street corners in Saigon and other cities of Indo-China.

Handsome Serenity.

"George Washington was never guilty of deception."

"Maybe not. I don't believe, in fact, that he ever looked like his pictures on our postage stamps. But, of course, he wasn't responsible for them."—Washington Star.

Logical Conclusion.

"Electric wires must be quick tempered."

"Why?"

"Because it seems so dangerous to cross them."—Baltimore American.

No Hangings.

Him—How did you like the stage hangings in that Shakespeare show?

He—There weren't no hangings, y' look! He killed 'em with a sword.—Cornell Widow.

Men who are low and are falling do not revolt. It is men who, although they may be low, are rising who revolt.—W. G. Sumner.

Easily Explained.

Mother—I wonder how this book got in such a horrible condition? Little William—I heard papa say it was too dry for him, so I poured water on it.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Starvation Point.

To the question, "If there were a siege, how long do you think the soldiers and civilians could live after the food supplies gave out?" an English paper answers: Science tells us that if he can get drinking water an ordinary man can exist for thirty days without food. At the end of that time the machinery of the body will not be spoiled and can be brought back to its former strength by careful feeding.

About a quarter of our body weight is fat, and it is mostly this fat that is absorbed as food during the period of starvation. We can absorb and burn up our muscles until 60 per cent of their weight is gone. We can do the same with from 30 to 40 per cent of our livers and digestive organs and 20 per cent of our lungs. Our hearts can lose 10 per cent and our brains and nervous systems can lose 5 per cent.

It will be seen that the more vital organs—brain and heart—yield least of their valuable substance for the life of the body, while the less essential substances—fat, muscle fiber, etc.—are consumed first.

Don't Be Afraid of Work.

Charles M. Schwab, the well known master of Bethlehem steel works, has no more patience with the man who works by the time clock than has Adam Bede with his fellow workmen who dropped their tools at the sound of the whistle. In his book "Succeeding With What You Have" he writes: "I have yet to hear of one instance where misfortune hit a man because he worked overtime. Not long ago a man was promoted in our works. 'How did you happen to advance this fellow?' I asked his boss. 'Well,' he explained, 'I noticed that when the day shift went off duty this man stayed on the job until he had talked over the day's problems with his successor. That's why.' The man who fails to give fair service during the hours for which he is paid is dishonest. The man who is not willing to give more than this is foolish."

His First Golf Play.

H. Chandler Egan's first golf was played on a three hole course in a pasture back of his father's house, at Highland Park, Ill. The former champion and his brother laid out the links, then invited their cousin, Walter, to teach them the game. The latter teeing up a ball on the first, hit it straight down to the broomstick which served as a flag pole. The ball bounced along the uneven green and disappeared in the hole. Turning to his astonished gallery, he remarked:

"There, you see, it is very simple. That is the way you do it."

Chandler Egan tried, but didn't succeed, and although he won the amateur title twice, he claims he was never able to equal the wonderful drive his cousin made that day.—Golfers' Magazine.

Eyes of Rubber.

Artificial eyes of rubber are taking the place of the old style glass optic in Europe. The rubber eyes have the advantage of being unbreakable, and as they are of pneumatic construction they maintain an elastic contact between the eyelids and the back of the orbitary cavity.

To make the new rubber product a cast formed of liquid plaster is made of the orbitary cavity, and from this is constructed an eyeball, the face being of vulcanite. The front and back parts are made of soft rubber, there being a space between the two parts which is occupied by air, making the eyes pneumatic.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Motorcar Race in 1895.

In 1895 a few enthusiastic "horseless carriage" manufacturers decided that the time was ripe for a race. As we look back at it now the contest was a mechanical jest. The vehicles started bravely and then stopped lamely while their drivers made repairs. One inventor followed his mechanical wonder with a team of horses. The winner of the race had averaged the mad speed of seven and one-half miles an hour. His engine, carefully tested after the feverish contest was over, was found to develop an amazing four horsepower.—Waldemar Kaempffert in Harper's Magazine.

Football and Matrimony.

"Well, I wish him luck," said Mr. Jones after reading in the paper an account of the wedding of a popular member of a college football team. "But," he added in a ruminating tone, "marriage is very much like football."

"Don't talk so ridiculous!" snapped Mrs. Jones. "How can you compare football to marriage?"

"Why," replied Jones, "it looks so easy to those who haven't tried it."

Should Dissemble.

"You claim to have loved and lost."

"Yes."

"Yet you go around with a perpetual grin on your face. When you have loved and lost, deference to the lady makes it proper not to appear to be too cheerful a loser."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ellis Island.

In the prehistoric days of the American continent the Indians called what is now Ellis Island, the immigrant station in New York harbor, Kioshk, which in English meant Gull Island. The tribes thereabout had some strange traditions about it.

Around the Circle.

"In my time," declared grandma, "girls were more modest."

"I know," said the flippant girl. "It was a fad once. We may get back to it."—Life.

Nothing can be lasting when reason does not rule.—Quintus Curtius Rufus.

Just Reversed.

City Girl—That hen is acting very queerly, just as though she were hatching a plot. Country Maiden—On the contrary, she is plotting a hatch.—Baltimore American.

There is no sinecure in the soul's economy. Every power has its work to do, every capacity its gift to fill it.—Phillips Brooks.

Bathtubs and Bathing.

In many European countries "the best people"—if you know what that means—never bathe in water.

Spanish matrons have expressed much surprise at my complaints about the absence of bathing facilities in the Madrid hotels. One lady, wife of a distinguished member of the cortes, told me she "had herself rubbed down in oil once a week, but never had got into a tub of water and never would!"

My memory of London hotels goes back to 1875, when there was not a single bathtub in any hotel in that city. A tin pan and bucket of warm water was the only "tub," and you were lucky to get that.

And in that same period in New York city the Metropolitan and St. Nicholas hotels, supposed to be models of excellence, were totally wanting in bathrooms.

Admittedly, it is as difficult to imagine life without motorcars as without bathtubs, but the former are less than a twenty-year-old necessity, while the bath was an institution long before the times of the Roman emperors.—Julius Chambers in Brooklyn Eagle.

Our Coal Resources.

Are our coal mines being exhausted by their vast production? Not at a rate which need worry us or cause fears that the next generation will freeze to death. Nearly ten years ago a competent engineer analyzed the figures of soft coal production and reserve and concluded that if our output continued to increase according to the growth shown up to that time it would reach a stable maximum of 2,300,000,000 tons per year about the year 2150 and that 700 years more of production at that rate would exhaust the known coal measures of the United States!

Since he wrote production has advanced at a slower rate than he anticipated and important new deposits have come to light. There should be no waste of our mineral fuel, but neither is there any occasion for alarm. Anthracite, of course, is another matter. But even of that there is enough to last for at least a century.—Chicago Journal.

A Wonderful Aboriginal City.

Near Laguna, N. M., may be seen Acoma, the "sky city," claimed to be the most wonderful aboriginal city in the world. It stands on an isolated rock enclosure 400 feet in height. The city embraces three rows of houses over a thousand feet in length, rising up in terraces four and five stories. One is amazed when he stops to consider that the material for these buildings were transported long distances and up the cliffs upon the heads and backs of these human burden bearers. Their graveyard consumed forty years in building by reason of the necessity of bringing earth from the plain below, and their church must have cost the labor of many generations, for its walls are sixty feet high and ten feet thick, and it has timbers forty feet long and fourteen inches square.—Exchange.

A Story of Longfellow.

In Longfellow's journal, in which he chronicled daily things that came under his observation, he notes that upon a certain occasion he attended a church where the minister took as his subject "Progress." He was very flattered when the latter quoted about half of the "Psalm of Life." After repeating the verses the minister said, "I could never read that poem without feeling the inspiration with which it was written." To this incident Longfellow adds: "But I had the conceit taken out of me on the evening of that day, when I happened to meet a lady at Prescott's and in our conversation she referred to the sermon in the morning and added, 'He quoted some beautiful verses, but nobody knew whence came the quotations.'"

We, the People.

Estimating the world's population as 1,600,000,000, the whole human race at present living could stand comfortably shoulder to shoulder in an area of 500 square miles.

Taking the number of generations in the past 6,000 years as 200, the room taken up by them all on the above plan would be less than the area of the state of Colorado. To bury all the people on earth would need a graveyard little larger than that area.

What Is a Hawaiian?

A correspondent inquires whether it is proper to speak of a Hawaiian as a "Kanaka." The term is masculine. A "Kanaka" is a male Hawaiian. A "wahine" is an unmarried Hawaiian woman. A "wahinemare" is a married Hawaiian woman. These definitions are from the Hawaiian dictionary.—Bellingham American Review.

Inherited, as It Were.

Professor—Yes, sir, your daughter is pretty well grounded in French, but it will, of course, take some time and trouble for her to acquire fluency. Father—Well, you know, that's rather strange to me. I had an idea that the fluency would have come sort of natural to her.—Exchange.

Explained the Matter.

Papa—I'm surprised that you are at the foot of your class, Tommy. Why aren't you at the head sometimes, like little Willie Bigbee? Tommy—You see, papa, Willie's got an awful smart father, and I guess he takes after him.—London Telegraph.

Made a Difference.

"Why do you fire me? I work like sixty."

"If you were sixty that might be excusable. But you're only twenty-five."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Happy the man who learns the very wide chasm that lies between his wishes and his powers.—Goethe.

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Using the Scrub Palmetto.

Once a prolific and troublesome waste product throughout Florida, the scrub palmetto is now being developed into an asset of great possibilities. Not only has it been discovered that paper of good quality can be made from it, but the manufacture of carpets, mattings, twines, rope and burlap from the plant is already an industry of high standing in the state. Only the green leaf, or fan, is used. Claim is made that the palmetto leaves when shredded and spun are very much tougher than the grass now used for mattings. The green leaves are fed just as they are cut into the shredding and spinning machines, and in three minutes they come out in twine. This avoids the discolorations and losses occasioned in drying, storing and handling grasses commonly used for matting. Palmetto can be cut every day in the year and immediately made into twine. The skeins of twine when hung up dry rapidly and uniformly. The twine is used as soon afterward as necessary.—Argonaut.

Creed of the Busy Man.

I believe in the stuff I am handing out, in the firm I am working for and in my ability to get results. I believe that honest stuff can be passed out to honest men by honest methods. I believe in working, not weeping; in boosting, not knocking, and in the pleasure of my job. I believe a man gets what he goes after, that one deed done today is worth two deeds tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. I believe in today and the work I am doing, in tomorrow and the work I hope to do and in the sure reward which the future holds.

I believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship and in honest competition. I believe there is something doing, somewhere, for every man ready to do it. I believe I'm ready—right now!—Elbert Hubbard.

The Sadness of a Wedding.

There is something sad about a wedding. The young groom is leaving a home in which he always has had his way and is going into one in which he never will have his way. Although his parents do not go through the formality of giving him away at the altar, they know well enough that in a few minutes he will be a son-in-law to another woman, while to them he is nothing but a son. There he comes, with another man holding to his arm. It looks as if he might have made an attempt to escape and that the strong best man captured him and brought him back. He is as happy as he is nervous and so trustful that he has no fear for the future.—Claude Callan in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Life of a Battleship.

We are continually reading in the newspapers that various battleships have been completed, launched and for how long they have been commissioned. There are probably few people, however, who know how long a battleship lasts. The average life of a modern battleship is about fifteen years. In the old days a battleship was on active service nearly the whole time of its commission, which was about a hundred years.

The Victory was forty years old when she fought at Trafalgar, and the Royal William, which was built in 1670, was not "scrapped" until 1813.—London Mail.

Squabs.

A squab grows enormously the first twelve hours and still more rapidly after the third day. Squabs are at first sparsely covered with long filaments of down, the root of each filament indicating the point from which each future feather is to start. The down for awhile still hangs on the tips of some of the feathers during their growth and is thought by some to be finally absorbed into the shaft of the growing feather.

The Wrong Word.

"Oh, come! Stop borrowing trouble."

"Borrowing! Gee whiz, man, trouble isn't like money! When I borrow money I can forget about it right away."—Boston Transcript.

His Grouchy Opinion.

"The office should seek the man."

"And the girls aren't hanging back either these days."—Kansas City Journal.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Cleaning the Teeth.

A clean tooth never decays. The best way to clean the teeth is to place the bristles of the brush firmly against the teeth and with a rotary or scrubbing motion go up and down the surface of the upper and lower teeth both inside and out and up on the gums. Go also behind the teeth. After seeing that every bit of the surface of the teeth has been cleaned in this way rinse the mouth thoroughly, forcing the water between the teeth several times to loosen any food particles. Do this more than once and always spit it out. To keep the teeth as clean as they should be kept in order to preserve them and prevent decay it is necessary to wash them after each meal so as to remove all food particles. They should also be washed the first thing in the morning and the last thing at night. It is well to have more than one brush on hand at a time, so that it will never be necessary to use a wet, limp brush.

May Be Something to It.

"How do you account for his great popularity?"

"Well, I imagine it is because he doesn't want to do all the talking."—Detroit Free Press.

God be praised that I am overtaken with misfortune and not with sin.—Saadi.

GROWING TURKEYS.

Abundance of Food and Room For Exercise Necessary to Success.

Every precaution should be taken in turkey raising to obtain strong, vigorous stock. Do not imagine that size is the main point of excellence, says a poultry expert. A medium sized gobbler weighing about twenty-five pounds will usually render more satisfactory results than an overheavy specimen. In all fowls remember that size is largely influenced by the female, and the color and distinguishing characteristics by the male. The hens should be well matured, weighing not less than fourteen pounds, intelligent and tame, as distinguished from wild and unduly excitable birds, and of pronounced constitutional vigor.

A safe rule for mating is to have a tom for every four to six hens. Good fertility is reported from matings of a male to every twelve females, but we are inclined to think this is unusual. On farms where the flocks are yarded it is customary to keep two cocks for every eight or ten hens and to alternate the males about twice a week, keeping one penned aloof while the other is with the flock. When turkeys are given unlimited range, which is the most successful method of raising them, they naturally divide into flocks.

It is said that the real secret of success in rearing turkeys is exercise.

When preparing for a successful hatch of turkey eggs it is almost impossible to take too many precautions. Only when turkey hens on free range select their own nest can the best results be obtained by a policy of noninterference. Even under such circumstances it is usually well to take some precautionary measures. The nest should be found and, if necessary, protected from the weather by a coop that has at one side an opening sufficiently large to allow the turkey hen to enter easily. Picture shows a turkey on a stolen nest.

They must have an abundance of food, and to maintain the necessary health to assimilate large quantities of food they must have an abundance of exercise. This idea is entirely logical. Turkeys are large birds, semiwild by nature, possessed of a roving disposition and fully capable of taking care of themselves. To confine them is to impose a feeling of constraint and worriment, over which they never cease to fret. To do well turkeys must have range. Only a few should be attempted in a confined space, and even then they will require painstaking care.

Much of the so called "bad luck" in turkey raising, infertility, soft shelled eggs and impaired vigor, is due to improper feeding. Avoid having the breeding stock too fat. If they have become so during the winter season endeavor to reduce them to medium flesh before the mating season. Oats are one of the best feeds during the breeding months, with an occasional feeding of wheat, corn, barley and ground bone. Grit, oyster shells and charcoal should be kept within easy reach of the birds at all times and a plentiful supply of fresh drinking water.

Continued Selection For Corn.

Corn productiveness may be greatly increased through continued selection. For fourteen seasons this has been studied on a 3,000 acre farm in Ohio with ten acre plots of corn. On these small plots seed selected from department co-operative improvement have been contrasted with the farm yields of the same variety of corn less rigidly selected and grown under identical cultural conditions. During the first seven year period the fields planted with department seed yielded 13.3 bushels per acre more than the farm fields, while for the second seven years the increase averaged 21.8 bushels per acre.

Tips on Horticulture.

Frank B. Cross of the department of horticulture at Oklahoma A. and M. college, Stillwater, offers the following advice to farmers:

Don't buy your fruits and vegetables. Raise 'em.

Don't neglect insects and diseases. They are easily controlled by spraying.

Don't forget to use fertilizers. They increase production wonderfully.

Don't prune too much or too little. Use judgment.

"An apple a day keeps the doctor away."

Bring satisfaction and good cheer to the home and folks by planting flowers and shrubs about the house and lawn.

Plan to live, not to die.

A Sable Philosopher.

Ef you can't light a fire on de hills, mebbe you kin stir a blaze in de low grounds, an' no matter how little it is de world'll see de flicker.—Atlanta Constitution.

Make sure of doing one unselfish deed each day, and soon you will be acting unselfishly all day long.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

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Fencing a Continent.

The state of South Australia has since 1891 erected 29,148 miles of "vermin fences," enough to encircle the globe and with the remnant build a double line fence along the southern border of the United States. When contracts now running are completed the mileage will be much increased. New South Wales has expended over $27,000,000 for rabbit extermination and has within its borders 88,000 miles of fence. One of Western Australia's fences extends entirely across the continent. Of late years the rabbit has been repaying in part for his keep—paying his board, as it were. He goes to swell the total of food exports from the commonwealth. Along the country roads rabbits may be seen hung on fences awaiting the passage of the rabbit carts, which convey them to the packing houses to be prepared for shipment as frozen meat and hides. Practically all are exported. The Australian does not eat "vermin."—National Geographic Magazine.

John G. Hawley, 38, was held at Boston, charged with manslaughter, in connection with the death of John T. Holland, 41.

Charles Rollins, 19, and his brother, 21, are held at Boston, charged with the murder of Ordway R. Hall, manager of a tea store.

Barbara Frietchie; That-Is-She of 1917

Up from the prairies famed for corn,
Clear in a February morn,

The grape juice bottles of Lincoln, Neb.,
Shine in the wintry sun of Feb.

Round about them grape juice flows,
—Purple brooklets among the snows.

Making a picture of arid waste—
At least to the rugged Teuton taste.

On that pleasant morning, clear and bland,
When boldly into Nebraskaland,

Marched Grand Field Marshal Prince von Bitz
Veltatenburg-Kartoffelwitz,

Over the prairie, winding down
Horse and foot into Lincoln town.

Forty flags of the palest silk,
Forty banners as white as milk,

Flapped in the morning wind. The sun
Of noon looked down, and saw not one.

Up rose old Billy Bryan then
Spry for his two-score years and ten.

Fraidest of all in Lincoln town
He took up the flag course men hauled down;

In his attic window the staff he set,
To show that some feet were chilly yet.

Up the street came the Teuton tread,
And in an armored car ahead

Rode Colonel Major Baron Wie
Gehts von und zu Hoffensie.

Under his spiked hat, left and right
He glanced; the white flag met his sight.

"Gesundehelmundhimmel—
Heit!" The gray-blue ranks stood fast;

"Nachaberessenkummel—
Feir!" Out blazed the rifle blast

In prompt salute; but a careless shot
Struck in the flag-pole's weakest spot

Quick, as it fell, from broken staff
Old William caught the snowy scarf.

He leaned far out on the window sill
And shook it forth, did pacific Bill:

"Shoot if you must, this old bald head,
But spare our gentle flag," he said.

A smile as broad as his own last name
Over the face of the Baron came;

The sense of humor within him stirred
To life by that funny deed and word;

"Who touches a hair of yon bald head,
Dies! March on!" he in English said.

All day long through Lincoln's street
Sounded the tramp of goose-stepped feet

All day long that white flag tossed
Over the heads of the Teuton host;

Over its pale folds rose and fell
Over the head that loved it well.

And at night the Milky Way looked down
On that milky banner in Lincoln town.

Hell Gate Bridge Route to Open April 1.

LINKS NEW ENGLAND WITH THE SOUTH AND WEST.

On April 1 the Federal Express will be reinaugurated, running via the new four track Hell Gate Bridge which forms a Part of the New York Connecting Railroad. The opening of this route completes the direct rail connection, via New York City, between the Pennsylvania and New Haven systems, and links New England with the states lying west and south of the Hudson and East Rivers.

Additional trains over this new route are to be operated as soon as schedules can be adjusted. The Adams Express Company will operate two trains each way over this route. The Colonial Express will be reinaugurated within a short time, and a through summer train, which is likely to be known as the Washington-Bar Harbor Express will be operated to provide facilities for those patrons of the Pensylvania and New Haven who live in the south and west who summer in New England resorts. This makes a total of five trains each way daily to begin with. A conference has been arranged to take place in Boston the latter part of this month to consider operating and traffic problems in connection with the running of additional trains over the Hell Gate Bridge route.

It is the intention of the managers of the Pensylvania and the New Haven Railroad to utilize the New York Connecting Railroad to the fullest extent possible, both for the convenience of their patrons and for the operating benfitse to be derived.

The construction of the New York Connecting Railroad has attracted the attention of the whole engineering world. It represents a cost of over $27,000,000 and has been under construction for four years. The Hell Gate Bridge itself is the longest steel arch bridge in the world, having a span of 1,017 feet between the faces of the opposite towers, which rise to a height of 250 feet. Some idea of its magnitude may be gained from the fact that it contains more steel than both the Manhattan and Queensboro bridges, previously the largest in New York, and four times as much steel as the Woolworth Building in New York City. The top of the arch at the center is 305 feet above mean low water and the clearance above mean low water is 140 feet. The track is suspended from the arch.

The New York Connecting Railroad was built to replace the river service on the Hudson and East Rivers, and aside from the tremendous importance of an all-rail route for through passenger traffic to all cities on the Atlantic coast, the out-standing feature is the help it will render in relieving freight congestion at New York.

This six-mile, four-track railroad will eliminate the long car-ferry from Port Morris, New York, in the Bronx, to the New Jersey coast, as freight trains will be run across the Hell Gate bridge to Bay Ridge, Long Island, making necessary but a short car-ferry to Greenville. Shippers will be afforded fast, all-rail, through freight service from points as far north as Halifax to anywhere in the south or west.

The new route is also of inestimable value for quick service in time of war or national crisis.

The schedule of the Federal Express, running between Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington, will be as follows: Leave Washington daily at 7.00 p. m. and arrive at Boston about 7.10 a. m., leave Boston daily at 7.00 p. m. and arrive at Washington about 10 a. m.

Husband—Forty dollars a month for a cook. Isn't that a good deal?

Wife—Yes, but, dear, she says she can cook.—Puck.

PANAMA CANAL ONCE UNNECESSARY

Government Geologist Discovers Evidence of Former Water Communication Between Atlantic and Pacific Oceans

Geologists have long known that the Atlantic and Pacific oceans were once directly connected by water that extended across the present site of Panama and adjacent areas in Central America. The continents were thus separated during the Eocene and Oligocene epochs—not so very long ago, as geologists reckon time. At the end of Oligocene time, however, the surface of the earth in the region about the site of Panama was raised by earth movements which closed the mid-American passage and established continuous land connection between North and South America—connection which until recently was believed to have remained unbroken until the skill and indomitable pertinacity of United States Army engineers cut the bond at Panama.

The separation of the oceans caused profound changes in their inhabitants, who had been able to wander unimpeded from ocean to ocean but now found themselves restricted in their range. Many species, marooned in an unfavorable environment, soon succumbed in the struggle for existence. Thus in Miocene time (the next epoch) the inhabitants of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans gradually became different, and they have now become so distinct that scarcely a single species is common to the seas on the two sides of the Isthmus.

The mid-American land barrier is generally thought to have remained intact from Miocene time down to the present day, but this belief is erroneous. T. Wayland Vaughan, a geologist of the United States Geological Survey, Department of the Interior, on critically studying the fossil corals collected on Carrizo Creek, in Imperial County, Cal., discovered that these corals resemble those of the Atlantic ocean—that they are closely related to Pliocene and post-Pliocene forms that inhabited the waters about Florida and the West Indies. This fact seems to mean that after the Atlantic had been separated from the Pacific in Miocene time, the two oceans were again united in late Miocene or Pliocene time, the interoceanic connection permitting the Atlantic forms to reach points at the head of the Gulf of California, while conditions not yet understood excluded the Pacific fauna from that area. The place at which the oceans were connected is not known, but it is supposed to have been somewhere near the Isthmus of Tehuantepec.

Mr. Vaughan's report on corals from Carrizo Creek has just been published by the U. S. Geological Survey as Professional Paper 98-T. This paper, which is extremely technical and of interest chiefly to professional geologists, will be sent on request made to the Director of the U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.

Drew the Line

"Excavation work here's gettin' along very slowly," grumbled the foreman to Larry, as he stood on the edge of the foundation and looked down into the pit. "I'll have to send another man along to lend you a hand."

Left to himself, Larry speculated upon what sort of a chap would be sent to assist him, and devoutly hoped he would not be one of those fellows who always wanted to get a job done.

Suddenly he glanced up and met the pugnacious stare of the foreman's bulldog looking over the edge of the pit.

"Begorra!" he roared, as his pipe fell. "Oi've worked with Oitalions, Ger-mans, and niggars, but if a man wid a face like that comes to work down here beside me Oi gets up!"

Every Cloud

There is one consolation for every American soldier at the front. He may not have any boots, shoes, blankets, or rifles. He may be living on embalmed food, when he is lucky enough to get anything at all. He may have no tent to sleep under, no water to drink, no job when he gets back, and his pay may be held up. But, in spite of all these temporary inconveniences, he can rest serene in the proud consciousness that when the trouble is all over and he is dead and buried, his children and his grandchildren, and their aunts, uncles, cousins and visitors and acquaintances will be receiving pensions from the United States government.—Life.

An Observing Male

The lady lecturer had got her second wind. She was going strong. "Yes," she cried, waving her arms, "women have been wronged for ages. They have suffered in a thousand ways."

She paused a moment to let this momentous statement sink in.

"There's one way which they have never suffered, breathed a meek little man.

The lady lecturer fixed him with a baleful eye.

"And what way is that?" she hissed.

"They have never suffered in silence."

A Maiden's Prayer

An elderly bachelor and an equally elderly spinster sat in a concert hall. The selections were apparently entirely unfamiliar to the gentleman, but when the "Wedding March of Mendelssohn" was begun he pricked up his ears.

"That sounds familiar," he exclaimed. "But I'm not strong on those classical pieces. That is a good un. What is it?" The spinster cast down her eyes. "That," she told him, demurely, "is 'The Maiden's Prayer.'"

"I see that the Old Fogy has failed in business," remarked the Grouch. How did it happen?"

"To much advertising," replied the Wise Guy.

"But he never advertised," protested the Grouch.

"No but his competitors did," replied the Wise Guy.

Mr. Gotcoin (calling)—Now, Willie, when your sister comes down and is comfortably seated on the couch with me I want you to tiptoe in softly and turn the gas down low. Will you?

Willie—You're too late. Sister told me to come in and turn it out.—Ottawa Free Press.

"I am delighted to meet you," said the father of the college student, shaking hands warmly with the professor. "My sontook algebra from you last year, you know."

"Pardon me," said the professor, "he was exposed to it, but he did not take it."—New York American.

Length of Our Wars.

The first American war, that of the Revolution, dated from April 19, 1775, to April 11, 1783, a period of eight years; the northwestern Indian wars, from Sept. 19, 1790, to Aug. 3, 1795; the war with France, from July 9, 1798, to Sept. 30, 1800; the war with Tripoli, from June 10, 1801, to June 4, 1805; the Creek Indian war, from July 27, 1813, to Aug. 9, 1814; the war of 1812 with Great Britain, from June 18, 1812, to Feb. 17, 1815; the Seminole Indian war, from Nov. 23, 1817, to Oct. 21, 1818; the Black Hawk Indian war, from April 21, 1831, to Sept. 30, 1832; the Cherokee disturbance or removal, from 1834 to 1837; Creek Indian war or disturbance, from May 5, 1836, to Sept. 30, 1837; the Florida Indian war, from Dec. 23, 1835, to Aug. 14, 1842; Aroostock disturbance, 1838 to 1839; the war with Mexico, April 24, 1846, to July 4, 1848; the Apache, Navajo and Utah war, from 1849 to 1855; the Seminole war, from 1856 to 1858; the war between the states, from 1861 to 1865; the Spanish-American war, April 21, 1898, to Aug. 12, 1898, and the Philippine insurrection, from 1899 to 1904.

The British Manicure Lady.

"In English barber shops you do not have to pay for mirrors, elaborately tiled floors and a manicure girl," writes Homer Croy in Everybody's. "Over there a manicurist is considered the last vocable in the way of smartness. The manicure girl hasn't the run of the shop there as she has here. She has a little cage down in one corner, where she is bottled up as if she were a rare liquid. When a man wants to have any light housework done on his hands he thrusts one of them through the bars, while the proprietor hurries up with a newspaper for him to read. In America we would be insulted if the owner of the shop put something into our hands to read while the manicure girl was working on us. In England the art of jollying the manicurist is unknown."

Room For Thrift.

The American Society For Thrift is sounding a warning that should not go unheeded. The statistics it has gathered indicate how reckless we are with our money and how little we lay up for a rainy day. We are pre-eminently a nation of spenders who believe in living while we live.

Statistics show that ninety-five of every hundred Americans who reach the age of sixty are dependent upon their daily earnings or on others for support. The total, of course, includes wives, mothers and daughters who had not tried nor expected to accumulate a competency. But after they are eliminated the percentage of workers who have a nest egg at sixty is very small, even if that is generally considered too young for retirement.

Woman and Electricity.

When a woman is sulky and will not speak—exciter.

If she gets too excited—controller.

If she talks too long—interrupter.

If her way of thinking is not yours—converter.

If she is willing to meet you half-way—meter.

If she will meet you all the way—receiver.

If she wants to go farther—conductor.

If she would go still farther—dispatcher.

If she wants chocolate—feeder.—Exchange.

Stamp Taxes.

Taxation through the use of stamps is nearly 300 years old. The states general of the Netherlands offered a reward for the invention of a new tax, and some person in 1624 suggested that stamps be required on legal documents. England first used stamp taxes in 1694, the United States in 1797.—New York Sun.

Getting It Right.

Mrs. Quizzer—I see your friend, Mr. Singleton, is here. He was the best man at your wedding, was he not? Mr. Whizzer—No; he was merely the luckiest.—New York Globe.

Convincing Proof.

Harker—Why do you think he is a great practical joker? Parker—Because when I played a little joke on him the other day it made him furious.—Indianapolis Star.

His Wish.

Willis—Would you be satisfied if you had all the money you wanted? Gillis—I'd be satisfied if I had all the money my creditors wanted.—Exchange.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Bronchitis.

Symptoms of an ordinary cold accompany the onset of bronchitis. A chill is rare, but there is invariably a sense of oppression, with heaviness and languor and pains in the bones and back. In mild cases there is scarcely any fever.

The bronchial symptoms set in with a feeling of tightness and rawness beneath the breastbone and a sensation of oppression in the chest. The cough is rough at first and often of a ringing character. It comes on in paroxysms, which rack and distress the patient extremely.

If you get acute bronchitis and want to play safe go to bed and stay there until you are no longer feverish. You will get well a great deal quicker if you stay in bed for a day or two at the beginning of the attack.

An act to abolish the municipal and police courts of Maine and to establish inferior courts in their place, with uniformity of terms, jurisdiction and terms of office, was introduced in the legislature.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Outside the House.

How many beautiful homes on which money has been spent lavishly to make them complete are marred by some defect in the landscape work! A few hours' motor trip through the suburbs of almost any city in the country will reveal many such cases. The most frequent jar the trained eye receives is from the poorly laid out walks and driveways in which badly arranged curves are used or walks made to curve around an oval grass plot placed in the center for no other reason than to make pedestrians take time to circle about that particular grass plot. Postmen, messenger boys and others take a short cut, and soon a path in the proper direction is worn across the sod. When a curve is used in a walk or driveway there should be a reason for it. If there is no other reason plant one; place a tree or two or shrubs in a position so the curve will seem necessary. People then will keep on the walk, and the plan will seem reasonable.—New York Sun.

Making a Magnet.

The simplest way of magnetizing a bar of steel is that known as "single touch." The bar to be magnetized is laid on the table, and the pole of a powerful magnet is rubbed from ten to twenty times along its length, always in the same direction. If the north pole of the magnet is employed the end of the bar first touched will also become a north pole, while the opposite end, at which the magnet is lifted before returning, will be a south pole.

There are other and more complicated methods, known as "divided touch" and "double touch," in which two and even four magnets are employed.

A steel bar can also be magnetized by placing it within a coil of insulated wire, through which a galvanic current is circulating. The magnetism induced in this way, however, is weak compared with that which can be procured if the same strength of current is employed through the intervention of an electromagnet.

Many William Shakespeares.

There have been many William Shakespeares in the past. Among the burials in the registers of St. Clement Danes, in the Strand, there is the entry, "Jane Shackspeer, daughter of Willm., S Aug., 1609." Warwickshire records show, among other things, that a William Shakespeare "paid 8s. to the Lay Subsidy, Walton super Olde;" another W. S. priced the goods of "Robert Shakesper of Wroxall" on March 10, 1583; another, a shoemaker of Coventry, made his will March 18, 1605-6; still another William Shakespeare, "gentleman," had "his daughter Susanna" (singularly enough) baptized on March 14, 1596, and yet again another W. S., a shoemaker of Warwick, fell into the Avon and was drowned. These are a mere fraction of the full list.—London Chronicle.

Falling Up Out of a Balloon.

If a man falls out of a rising aeroplane or balloon he will not go toward the earth, but will continue rising into the air for an appreciable time. If the air machine were stopped in its ascent at the time it could catch the man as he came down. If the airship were ascending at the rate of thirty-two feet a second the man would rise sixteen feet before beginning to fall toward the earth. Thus, by reducing the speed of its ascent, the vessel might keep by the side of the man and rescue him. The reason why the man rises is the same as the reason for a bullet's rising when shot from a gun into the air—both the man and the bullet are given a velocity upward, and it takes some time for gravity to negative that velocity.

Growing Grapes.

Grapes will grow almost anywhere and are sure to bear. Grapes can be trained on trellises close to fences or to outbuildings. Spring is the best time to plant, using either one or two year old vines. Frequently cultivation during summer will improve the fruit.

Wood ashes make a good fertilizer for grapes, and half a bushel to the vine will not be too much.

No pruning will be required the first season, but the second season cut back the strongest canes to three or four buds and remove all others.

Proper Physical Education.

The purpose of physical education is, of course, not merely to build up the bodies of boys today, but to put into the lives of boys that thing, whatever it is, that will make the boy stay strong and ableb odied when he reaches manhood. Such men—lovers of fresh air, of hiking in the wild, of sleeping out under the sky—men who can both enjoy and endure, are the men who will make up a strong nation and not a nation of weaklings.—Scouting.

Cape Horn's Lighthouse.

Probably the most desolate and dreary spot in the world inhabited by white men is the lighthouse that is maintained by the Argentine government at Cape Horn. This is claimed to be the southernmost lighthouse in the world.

One at a Time.

"Does your husband worry about the grocery bill?"

"No; he says there's no sense in both himself and the grocer worrying over the same bills."—Exchange.

Queer.

"Your wife gave us a splendid lecture on cooking last evening. Why weren't you there?"

"I was home with a terrible attack of dyspepsia."

Health lies in labor, and there is no earthly royal road to it but through toil.—Wendell Phillips.

A jury in the superior court at Boston returned a verdict of $1500 for the plaintiff in the $5000 suit of Miss Harriet L. Donahue against Dr. A. C. Mair, a dentist. Miss Donahue claimed that Mair held her in a chair and threatened to remove bridge work from her mouth because she had not paid a bill.

Desperate Warriors.

It has long been a moot point whether single or married men make the best soldiers. Some maintain that the lack of wife and family tends to make a man more reckless of his life, therefore a good soldier. Others say that the married man is almost a veteran when he enters the ranks, being inured to combat, therefore a good soldier. A French colonel was once questioned upon this point. "Both are right," said he. "Look yonder! Do you see that battalion of happy, devil-may-care fellows? They are all single men, and they would take their lives in their hands. But look again! Do you see those uniform, somber, gloomy looking men there? They are all married, and in a hand to hand fight they are terrors." "What is the name of the battalion?" asked the inquirer. "They are called," said the colonel gravely, "the Children of Despair!"—London Chronicle.

Walk For Health.

A state board of health advises: "Take time to walk—or make time to walk. The pernicious habit of hopping on a trolley car to go a block or two robs many of the necessary health preserving exercise they should have. Walk for health!"

The recommendation is sound, but why should those who ride in automobiles be left out? The inveterate users of motorcars need to be told to walk more quite as much as the rest of us. Nowhere is the riding habit easier to acquire than where an automobile is at beck and call. Even the workers who deem the trolley car a necessity would often be advantaged by keeping their nickels in their own pockets and thereby inviting more physical and mental vigor. We are all sinners when it comes to the failure to keep in touch with the open.—Springfield Republican.

Pot and Kettle.

There is a proverb much heard nowadays that we never could see the sense of, "The pot can't call the kettle black." Why not, we should like to know? The kettle is black. It ought to be called black. Who has a better right to speak with confidence about the faults of the kettle than the pot, which has for years hung on the same crane and inhaled the same smoke? If there is anything that would make the pot seem less sooty in our eyes it is giving us a clear reflection of the image of the kettle. Shall no one point out blackness anywhere unless he knows himself to be speckless? Would the pot rise in our estimation if it followed the custom of its critics and said, "The kettle is white, as white as I am?"—Independent.

New York City's Bridges.

Irrespective of the elevated railroad system comprising the Second, Third, Sixth and Ninth avenue lines and the elevated portions of the Broadway and Lenox Avenue sections of the subway, New York city has forty-two bridges spanning the East and Harlem rivers, Newtown creek and other waterways. These roads over rivers, including the Brooklyn, Manhattan, Williamsburg and Queensboro spans, among the greatest in the world, represent, with the real estate requisite for their approaches, an investment by the municipality of more than $135,000,000.

An Imaginary Interview.

"Did you say that the times are out of joint?"

"Yes," replied Hamlet. "You see, I have to be content with old time phraseology. If I could have used modern terms I should have said that our engine is missing or that we're running on a flat tire."—Washington Star.

Where We Get Marble.

We import every year one-sixth of all the marble taken from the famous quarries of Carrara, Italy. There are about 500 of these quarries, and they have long yielded some of the most beautifully grained and toned marble to be found anywhere in the world.—Exchange.

A Food Freak.

An Italian pig's foot stuffed with ham meat looks like a toy. Everything but the tail of cord is eaten. This is but one of many food freaks that one finds in a visit to sunny Italy.

The Whole Bunch.

Sunday School Teacher—And you have no brothers or sisters? Little Edna—No, ma'am. I'm all the children we've got.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Grip Germs.

The germ of grip grows in the mouth, throat and bronchial tubes. It is spread in the same way that diphtheria and pneumonia germs are scattered.

Grip germs sometimes linger as long as a year in the air passages of those who have had the disease. They are often found in the bronchial tubes of consumptives and of persons who suffer from bronchitis. The germ is easily killed by drying and in nature does not grow outside the human body.

There is usually great carelessness about disinfecting the sputum of grip victims. The germs are therefore spread everywhere.

Every care should be taken to avoid the germs. The hands, dishes and handkerchiefs of a grip patient should be carefully disinfected.

Aged and weak persons should be guarded with special care from the germs.

Modest Pa.

"Pa, was mother much of a flirt when she was young?"

"I guess not, my dear. Anyhow, I'm the best she could land."—Detroit Free Press.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Historical and Geneological.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1917.

NOTES.

Simon Newton's Autobiography.

The following account of the life of Simon Newton will be interesting to the many descendants and to those who are studying the customs of earlier days. Simon Newton was born in Bristol, R. I., June 25, 1720, son of John and Annie.

A copy of this diary has been presented to the Newport Historical Society by Mr. Simon Newton of Detroit, Mich. —E. M. T.

Continued.

In the spring of this year I was offered a vessel to go Master. I accordingly fitted out and sailed in May to one of the Leeward Islands and home in three months. I then fitted in the same vessel for Surinam on our outward bound passage we overset and had like to have been lost for twenty or thirty minutes when it pleased God to right our vessel and send a relief, praised be his holy name; we got safe to Surinam and well home for which I was very thankful to God. I now fitted out for the Island of Barbadoes where I arrived in thirty-six days and sold my vessel; here I lived for six weeks in fear of God. The inhabitants of this Island are very wicked and sinful; I desire to thank God that he kept me from the gross evils that abound here. I got safe home after a voyage of about five months; after I had been at home a few months, my owner whose name was Whipple gave me a large new Snow to go to Jamaica. I sailed but was taken the 19th day off the East end of the Island of Cuba and carried prisoner to the same Island to Port St. Jago, I was kept six months our living was poor, after that time there came an English Man of War with a flag of truce and demanded all the prisoners which accordingly the Spaniards delivered up being ninety-six in number. We were carried to Jamaica where I found a vessel bound to New York.

I took a passage and got safe home after eleven months absence; I lost the property I had with me. I was the first that got home and brought the news of my own capture for they had not heard from me since I sailed and some imagined me lost, being well in health for which I was thankful my owner fitted me out again in a large new vessel. In a few months I sailed for Surinam, after I had been out five days there came on a hurricane from all the points of the compass, we expected to be lost. I had twenty-two out of thirty horses drowned upon the deck but by the blessing of God we were preserved through this great danger and got safe to our port and made our voyage but returning home I was taken by the Spaniards and carried to Spanish St. Domingo the S.E. port of the Island of Hispaniola where I was well treated. These two voyages I lost the greater part of what I had been many years in making, after six months I got to Jamaica where I was taken sick with the Yellow Fever which is almost as mortal as the Plague. This was the first sickness I ever knew and it was a very dangerous one.

A vessel being about to sail for home the Captain of which being a friend I came away with him in the height of my disorder. I knew God was as able to restore my health upon the sea as the land. This sickness had nearly proved fatal to me, no one thought I could recover; the Captain has since told me he expected every moment would be my last; but God still preserved me though I was unworthy his mercy. I got safe home after a passage of thirty days for which I was thankful to God having been absent from home eleven months. I continued very sick for some time. After I recovered my health I had a small vessel offered me to go to Morolon to purchase a load of wheat for Mr. Ebon Malbon, I arrived there after a good passage. In this country the inhabitants are much addicted to strong drink, in this place I was led to commit a great sin against God for want of true grace and goodness, I got the worse for liquor for the first time in all my life and I pray God it may be the last. This sin that is so often practiced in the world is one of the greatest a man can be guilty of as it is an inlet to all manner of evil, in short if he is guilty of that he is soon drawn on to the commission of every other sin. Oh that man would pray to God for understanding heart to abhor and avoid this great evil. Now this was a greater sin in me than in almost any other having always considered it as a great sin, and was averse to any more than would do me good, for which I ever desire to thank my God; at this place I had liked to have died suddenly for I went to bed well and awoke in the night with the pleurisy and could scarcely draw my breath I was almost gone a doctor was sent for who bled me and it pleased God to bless these means for my recovery and in a few days I was well, for which I was very thankful to God who was always better to me than I deserved. In three or four weeks I got a good load of wheat and sailed for home, the first night there arose a most violent wind at N. N. W. which obliged us to lye during the mates watch from 12 till 4 O.-C.

I charged him to be careful and try the pumps every half hour although our vessel was then tight and made no water; I found about two in the morning that the vessel did not rise to the sea though before he had told me that the pumps sucked, I found the vessel had sprung a leak and my two pumps choaked up with wheat so that they would not draw a drop of water, I found the vessel just ready to sink; it continued to blow a gale I put before the wind and sea, I found we must lighten our vessel or sink, we hove overboard about 200 bushels of wheat and bailed water four or five hours before we could perceive we gained upon the leak. One of the hands fell down in a fit overcome by the apprehensions of sudden death. At this time I was greatly oppressed by a consciousness of my ingratitude to God and was sensible it would be but justice in him to spare me no longer from this my watery grave. I prayed with my heart to God whilst my hands were at work; I begged God to be merciful unto me the greatest sinner on earth, seeing that he delighted not in the death of a sinner but rather that he should repent and live.

Oh Father thou hast saved me many times when I have been without help, for in thee there is help, for thy mercy is not lessened nor thine arm shortened, the greatest and least danger is the same with thee, for thou art the God of the wind and the sea and they obey thee and know their makers voice. It pleased God in about twelve hours to moderate the wind, we now got both pumps out and cleaned them of the wheat with which they were choaked, so we soon got them to work and pumped out all the water to my great thankfulness; I was very thankful to my God for this his great goodness and mercy, after about ten days we got safe home, I was then desired to go to Boston to sell the wheat. I sailed with a favorable prospect, after sailing four or five hours the wind began to fail so we could not fetch the Vineyard Sound and at six at night the wind came on from S. E. and it began to blow and rain, it was very dark and stormy; this was about the 25th of December when the nights are very long which added to our danger, we were put to it to keep clear of the land. The next morning we saw Brenton's Reef so we put back to New Port; the next day we sailed again and had a pretty good time, we reached the Vineyard Sound and made a harbour that night and in about eight days we got to Boston, here we sold our load and lay about ten days.

The day after our arrival I was sensibly affected by a recollection of my sins, I reflected upon my past life and considered myself as one of the greatest sinners upon the earth. I sailed for home and had a middling good time for the season of the year.

QUERIES.

KING.—Who were the parents of Sarah King who m. Peter Ares in Newport Feb. 27, 1712-3? Did they have children?—B. A.

KING—Benjamin King m. Mary Magger in Newport, July 19, . I would like the full date of marriage. A son Benjamin was b. June 11, 174-. Wanted also, ancestry of wife, Mary Magger. —B. A.

FOX!—Sarah Fox was married in Newport, in 1704, to John——. What is John's full name? Wanted, also, the parentage of John——.—A F. B.

DAVIS.—John Davis m. Elizabeth May in Newport in 1733. They were the parents of John Davis b. in Newport in 1740, March 17. Whom did he marry? —J. B. D.

COOK.—John Cook m. in Newport, R. I., Elizabeth Tweedy, Sept. 16, 1734. He was (?) the son of Peleg and Sarah ——, and was b. Sept. 30, 1711. Wanted, the name of his mother and her ancestry, and also the ancestry of Elizabeth Tweedy.—B. C.

PERRY.—I would like to find out the parentage of twins named Ellery Cooke Perry and James Hazard Perry b. about 1785. They were near relatives of Commodore Oliver Hazard and Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry. I think the aforenamed Perrys were all first cousins, and grandsons of Chief Justice Freeman Perry and his wife, Mercy Hazard. I will appreciate any information throwing light on this subject.—A. G. R.

RIGHTS UNDER POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

The most earnest opponent in the Senate of the collection of so-called "espionage" measures enacted during the recent Congress was Hon. Albert B. Cummins of Iowa. According to Mr. Cummins the provisions of that legislation are more drastic "than any country on the face of the earth ever adopted in time of peace." The Senator claims that in government by the people, like ours, every citizen has a right to inquire into its affairs, and that to perscribe such rigorous restrictions as are included in that legislation makes it pratically impossible for an ordinary citizen to know when he is violating the law. "I cannot concur in legislation," remarked Senator Cummins, "that makes criminal things that all of us do every day of our lives". The Senator contends that if the law is enforced it will impose criminal penalties upon a large proportion of the American people.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF JAPAN.

Japanese ships carried $200,500,000 worth of American exports during 1916, compared with $24,000,000 in 1914; and $222,000,000 worth of our imports in 1916; compared with $575,540,000 in 1914 The seamen's law enacted by the Democrats gave Japan virtually a monopoly of the Pacific carrying trade. Our imports from Japan during 1912, a full protective year, totaled $87,000,000 in value; in 1913,—three months under the Democratic law $99,000,000; 1914, $106,000,000; 1915, $108,000,000; and in 1916, $182,000,000, or nearly $100,000,000 greater than for 1912. Such has been the result of three years of Democratic legislation in aiding Japan.

"Meet me at Barney's."

Your old piano taken in part payment if you buy your new piano at

BARNEY'S Music Store.

140 Thames Street

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To S. Anna Sisson, and all other persons interested in the premises:

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by the said S. Anna Sisson to William B. M. Chace, date September 11th, 1915, and recorded with Portsmouth, R. I., Mortgage Deeds, book 7, pages 361, 362, 363 and duly assigned by said William B. M. Chace to Henry C. Anthony by assignment dated September 26th, 1916, and recorded with Portsmouth, R. I. Mortgage Deeds, book 7, page 471, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the premises on MONDAY, April 16th, 1917, at 2 o'clock p.m., the premises described in said mortgage deed, as follows, viz:

A certain farm or tract of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereon, containing eighty-eight (88) acres, more or less, situate in said Portsmouth and bounded and described as follows: Westerly by a highway called Anthony Road; Northerly by land of Charles E. and Howard W. Hathaway; Easterly by the waters of the "Cove," so called; Southeasterly and Southerly by land of Henry C. Anthony, separated therefrom by a creek; and Southwesterly by land of Luther P. Chase, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described, being the remaining portion of the farm devised to me under the will of my husband, William L. Sisson, late of Portsmouth, deceased, testate.

Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and also subject to a previous mortgage for Four Thousand ($4000) Dollars and any accrued interest that may be thereon.

Other terms at sale.

HENRY C. ANTHONY,
Assignee and Present Holder of said Mortgage.

3-24-4w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, March 24th, 1917.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of

LUELLA BARKER,

of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

3-24-3w ISABEL S. MARSH.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., January 6th, A. D. 1917.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 2386, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1916 and returnable to the said Court April 17th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1916, in favor of James McCreedy & Co., a corporation organized under the laws of the State of New York and located and doing business in the City, County and State of New York, plaintiff and against Jeannie T. Mallery, of Newport, in said County and State, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 3 o'clock P. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which the said defendant, Jeannie T. Mallery, had on the 5th day of August, A. D. 1915, at 37 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly on Kay street, northeasterly on land known as the Caldwell estate, southeasterly on land of Fay and land of heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne, easterly on said Swinburne land, southeasterly again on Greenough Place and southwesterly on land formerly of Walden Pell and land formerly of Thomas Coggeshall, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described,

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 11th day of April, A. D. 1917, at 12.00 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING
3-17-4w Deputy Sheriff.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF THE PETITION OF THE NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY FOR THE PASSAGE OF A BILL ENTITLED "AN ACT IN AMENDMENT OF AN ACT ENTITLED 'AN ACT TO INCORPORATE THE NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY' PASSED AT THE MAY SESSION OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY, A. D. 1884, AND THE SEVERAL ACTS IN AMENDMENT THEREOF AND RELATING THERETO."

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned that there is now pending in the Senate of the General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island, the petition of the undersigned for the passage of a bill entitled "An Act in amendment of an act entitled 'An Act to incorporate the Narragansett Electric Lighting Company,' passed at the May Session of the General Assembly, A. D. 1884, and the several acts in amendment thereof and relating thereto." The purpose of said corporation is general electric lighting, heating and power business and for the transaction of other business connected therewith. Said corporation is established and has an office and place of business in the city of Providence, Rhode Island. Said bill or act authorizes said corporation to exercise the right of eminent domain in the several towns and cities of said State for the purpose of completing or extending any of the lines as it may from time to time own, lease or control by acquiring and taking from time to time such additional lands and interest, estates and rights in lands as it may from time to time require for any such lines or for building or extending any of the same.

NARRAGANSETT ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY,
By EDWIN A. BARROWS,
3-3 President.

THE T. MUMFORD SEABURY CO.

Spring Shoes

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in the new authoritive styles for spring.

SUITABLE SHOES,

of the best quality, for dress, outing and everyday wear.

Women's High-Cut Lace Boots,

$4.00 to $7.00 a pair.

Men's Shoes,

From $4.50 a pair.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co

214 Thames Street.

Tel. 787

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THE LATEST

OVERLAND

AND

WILLYS-KNIGHT MODELS.

NEWPORT ENGINEERING WORKS

CALL AND SEE THEM.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Newport, R. I.

President

WILLIAM H. HAMMETT

Vice President

WILLIAM PAINE SHEFFIELD

Trustees

Wm. Paine Sheffield, William K. Covell, Wm. A. Sherman,
Wm. H. Hammett, Wm. P. Buffum, Peter Cing,
Wm. W. Covell, Anthony Stewart, Bradford Norman
Wm. P. Carr, G. P. Taylor, H. C. Stevens,
T. T. Pitman,

The Whole Outfit

There isn't a thing that you have been dreaming about, dear wife going-to-be, that you can't realize in this tremendous stock just as you have pictured it, and well within your purse limits.

We study your needs very carefuly and we bring the new things to you this season as never before. Dream your dream out and see how happily we can work together. Our furniture is always better looking and just as good at least and it never costs more— most always less.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Ætna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER

FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS

TO POLICY HOLDERS

DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,

1005 Turks Head Building,

Providence, R. I.

Tax Collector's Office

TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM

NOTICE

For the convenience of those who desire to pay taxes due the Town of New Shoreham, the time for advertising all estates upon which taxes are due and unpaid has been extended to March 24, 1917. On that date all estates upon which taxes are due and unpaid will be advertised for sale at public auction.

OLIVER C. ROSE,
3-17 Collector of Taxes.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, March 17th, 1917.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrators on the estate of

ROGER McCORMICK,

late of said Newport, deceased, and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LORETTA C. McCORMICK,
3-17-3w HELEN E. McCORMICK.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 21st, 1917.

Estate of Catherine Carney.

JEREMIAH P. MAHONEY, Administrator of the estate of Catherine Carney, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of her funeral, and of supporting her family, and settling her estate according to law; that said deceased, at the time of her death, was seized and possessed of an undivided one-third interest in and to that certain parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Newport and bounded and described as follows: South on Stockholm street; East partly on land now or formerly of E. C. and M. Sullivan and partly on land now or formerly of J. Whitley; North on land now or formerly of Eugene Sullivan and West on land now or formerly of M. Tabaney, or however otherwise bounded and described.

And further representing, that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof would be so much injured, as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the ninth day of April next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
3-24-3w Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, R. I., November 29th, A. D. 1916.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 2234 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1916, and returnable to the said Court February 19th, A. D. 1917, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1915 in favor of George P. Lawton of Newport, in said County, plaintiff, and against George W. West, of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 1 minute past 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, George W. West, had on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1911, at 52 minutes past 1 o'clock P. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Jamestown, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—

Northerly by land of Charles J. Wise and Ezekiel T. Brown 226 feet; Easterly by Clinton avenue, 275 feet; Southerly by a way two rods wide, 100 feet, and Westerly by lands of Thomas H. Clarke and others, 2 feet, be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1917, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
2-3-4w Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., March 3, A. D. 1917.

For good cause the above advertised sale is this day adjourned to Saturday, May 5th, A. D. 1917, at same time and place.

FRANK P. KING,
3-10 Deputy Sheriff.

No. 1192
REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 5th, 1917.

RESOURCES		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	297,720 62	
Notes and bills rediscounted		$297,720 62
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		1 00
U.S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation	110,000 00	
Total U.S. bonds		110,000 00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	85,375 75	
Total bonds, securities etc.		85,375 75
Stocks other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock		2,800 00
Stock of Federal Reserve bank (50 per cent. of subscription)		5,100 00
Value of banking house (if unencumbered)	14,000 00	
Equity in banking house		14,000 00
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	11,027 96	
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	23,172 70	35,200 66
Exchanges for clearing house		4,045 57
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	807 06	807 06
Notes of other national banks		815 00
Lawful reserve in vault and net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank		30,250 83
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U.S. Treasurer		5,500 00
Total		$597,363 81

Liabilities		Dollars
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus fund		20,000 00
Undivided profits	15,022 34	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,152 95	12,869 39
Circulating notes outstanding		100,000 00
Dividends unpaid		156 00
Individual deposits subject to check		285,254 34
Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 days		15,630 86
Certified checks		210 12
Cashier's checks outstanding		1,201 50
Total demand deposits. Items 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, and 40	305,358 42	
Total		$597,363 81

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, 1917.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
WILLIAM STEVENS,
WILLIAM A. SHERMAN,
WILLIAM E. DENNIS, JR.,
Directors.

WE STILL SELL

Garden Seeds

OF ALL KINDS,

FLOUR,

GRAIN,

ETC.

Mackenzie & Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

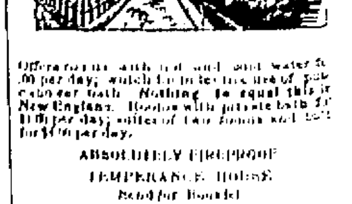
162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Commonwealth Hotel

(Incorporated)

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.



Offers rooms with hot and cold water for $1.00 per day; which includes free use of public shower bath. Nothing to equal this in New England. Rooms with private bath for $1.50 per day; suites of two rooms and bath for $4.00 per day.

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TEMPERANCE HOUSE

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STORER F. CRAFTS, Genl. Mgr.